OUR GRAND
SEED
OFFER!

See Fifth Page.

WEEKLY
TOLEDO BLADE

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COUPON No. 23

This Coupon, returned to us with 10 cents is good for Part 23 of "The Man of Galilee." Write your name and address plainly. Address "Premium Department," The Blade, Toledo, O.

Poetry.

A NEW ENGLAND VERSION OF TENNYSON.

Come into the garden, Maud,
For the white cat winter has fled;
An' you got ter hustle around
And spade up the garden bed.
The horse-reddish down by the wall
Hes sprouted; the rhubub, too;
An' the fennel an' sparregrass
Is callin, Maud, for you.

Come into the garden, Maud;
Bring the rake, the hoe an' the spade,
An' the lettis an' inyun seeds;
It is time that the beds wuz made.
An' I will look over the wall,
While the robin sings you a song,
And the bumblebee buzzes around
To see how you're gettin' along.

For there isn't a soul but you,
As your ma has the rheumatiz,
To work in the garden, Maud,
So you buckle right down to biz.
For me an' the hired man
An' the boys has plenty to do,
With ploughin', plantin', an' sich,
An' pushin' the farm work through.

Go shet the plawner up,
An' your woostered dogs lay by;
Take the rings from off your hands;
It'll do no good to cry;
An' into the garden, Maud,
Like a dutiful, clever young lass,
You hustle this minute, now,
Or there'll be no garden sass.

The buttercups bloomed in her hair,
The roses bloomed on her cheek.
She could 'rastle the township down,
When she'd worked in the garden a week.

—M. Phelps Dawson, in the New York Sun.

THE DEACON'S DAUGHTERS.

The deacon had three daughters, lithe and fair,
Girls with three-story heads, handsomely domed,
Lovable, beautiful, spiritual, that could
Bring down in joy the best of heaven to earth,
And raise the hearts of earth in thanks to heaven.

Humanity reached a higher plane in them,
Yet had no cause to blush at its success.
Certes they had to eat, to drink, to sleep,
To sew, to scrub, maybe sometimes to delve.

In the old-fashioned garden full of flowers;
Yet never seemed they wanting much in that
All indescribable that is from heaven,
No less than earth, that subtile comeliness
Belonging only to the high belongings
Above the cadences of this great world.

What shall we say about them, praise or blame?
Blame them for glorifying this our earth?
Praise them for blooming like three lovely flowers?
Let us give thanks that such as they exist;
Let us give thanks that we, too, are alive
To comprehend, admire, and freely bless.

—Edward S. Creamer, in the New York Sun.

SONG OF LOVE.

I know not if moonlight or starlight
Be soft on the land and the sea—
I catch but the near light, the far light,
Of eyes that are beaming for me;
The scent of the night, of the roses,
Mary Arden in the air for me, Sweet—
'Tis only the breath of thy sighing,
I know as I lie at thy feet.

The winds may be sobbing or singing,
Their touch may be fervent or cold,
The night bells may toll or be ringing—
I care not while thee I enfold!
The feast may go on, and the music
Be scattered in ecstasy round—
Thy whisper, "I love thee! I love thee!"
Hath flooded my soul with its sound.

I think not of time that is flying,
How short is the hour I have won;
How near is this living to dying,
How the shadow still follows the sun;
There is naught upon earth, no desire
Worth a thought, though 'twere had by a sign!
I love thee! I love thee! bring nigher
Thy spirit, thy kisses, to mine.

—Edmund C. Stedman, in "Because I Love You."

Our Storiette.

An Afternoon in a Hotel Room

Master Jimmieboy had come to town for the winter and was living in a great big hotel which, while there were no balusters on which he could slide, he liked very much, because there were nineteen different kinds of dessert on the bill of fare every day and cakes always for breakfast.

"That's the way to have things," said Jimmieboy. "I like home very much, but when it comes to meals hotels are much nicer. There's always plenty more of everything down stairs, which there never is at home."

Aside from the dessert and the elevator boy, with whom he was on great terms, there was another thing about hotel life which pleased Jimmieboy very much, and that was the remarkable dial in each of the rooms, by means of which any one in those rooms could ring up anything he wanted, except the money to pay his bill or so Jimmieboy's papa put it, and it was truly a wonderful thing, that dial. It had a metal pointer on it, which could be whirled around this way and that until the little pin at the end of it stood directly over the printed word which represented what the person using it wanted. On the dial itself were little divisions, and in each of these divisions was the name of some particularly nice or useful thing that anybody living in a hotel might be expected to want. For instance, turning the pointer one way until it rested upon the proper division, by merely pressing a button you could get a bath towel inside of two minutes; turning it another way and pressing the button would bring you a glass of lemonade or a saddle horse, according to the division on the dial over which you let the pin rest. All of which seemed to Jimmieboy to be particularly lovely, and it was as much as he could do to keep from experimenting with it. He had outlined in his mind a most beautiful game for stormy days, which was, briefly, to shut his eyes, push the pointer blindly around, press the button, and then try to guess what would come, but when he suggested the game to his mother, she said it was no doubt an interesting game, but that she thought he would better play something else. She suggested something that would not be so disturbing to the boys in the office who had to answer the bell.

So Jimmieboy had to content himself with looking at the ingenious apparatus and with imagining all sorts of fine things that might be done with it. One day, however, when everybody but himself and the chambermaid had gone out, a card was sent up from the office stating that a certain Mrs. So-and-so had called, and Jimmieboy's mother, when she observed the state of the parlor floor, over which were strewn toys, books, men and paper dolls, cut out of Sunday newspapers and other things, were strewn in great confusion, said she fancied she'd better receive Mrs. So-and-so in the public parlor, since it would never do to keep her waiting down stairs three or four hours while she put her own parlor in order. Hence, Jimmieboy, for the first time, was left alone in the room with the delightful dial.

He was usually an obedient child, but until now his temptation had not been very great. Here he was all by himself with that pointer pointing at him, and the little button seeming to grin, while it softly sang the words, "Don't shove, only push," and was really too much, and about ten minutes after his mother's departure Jimmieboy yielded. That little red button was too inviting. Clambering up on a chair which stood beneath the dial, Jimmieboy seized the pointer, closed his eyes, turned it about and pressed the button. In a minute the little bell which showed that the message had been received at the office rang, and the pointer flew back.

"Dear me," cried the boy in alarm, when he realized what he had done, "I do hope it isn't a saddle horse I've rung up."

It wasn't, for a moment later a boy knocked at the door, and in response to Jimmieboy's cheerily spoken "Come in," he entered, bringing with him a half dozen of the lovellest sardines you ever saw in your life.

"Well; that's fine!" cried Jimmieboy in delight. He'd always been fond of sardines. "It beats a grab bag at a Sunday school fair all to pieces."

In two minutes the sardines were eaten and Jimmieboy was back at the dial again.

"Maybe I'll get a piece of pie this time," he said.

But he didn't. This time a man in a blue flannel shirt came up and asked where the trunk was. This puzzled Jimmieboy. There was only one trunk in the rooms. The rest had been unpacked and sent to the storerooms, but having been asked a question he answered it.

"In there," he said, pointing to his mother's room.

The man in the blue shirt walked in, tried the cover, and finding it was locked—for it contained Jimmieboy's mamma's best evening dresses and she wished to have them under lock and key—hoisted it on his shoulder and walked out.

"Where is it to go, young un?" the porter asked, as he passed Jimmieboy.

"Don't know," said Jimmieboy. "I didn't know it was going anywhere."

"Maybe they'll know at the office," said the porter and he was gone.

"Funny about that piece of pie," thought Jimmieboy. "Maybe they didn't understand. I'll try again."

Back he went to the dial, and repeated his experiment.

Four minutes elapsed, when up the hall boy came again. This time, however, he didn't bring sardines, nor had he the pie which Jimmieboy had hoped for; but he did have one of the handsomest chicken salads you ever dreamed of. It looked like a beautiful garden, with flowers all over it.

"Is that all?" asked the boy.

"I guess so," said Jimmieboy, his mouth watering as he gazed at the salad.

And the boy departed.

"I wish we had a chicken salad mahcine like you in my house," said Jimmieboy, as he gazed up at the dial, while gulping down the salad as fast as he could. "I'll give a dollar toward buying one myself."

In a little while the salad was eaten and Jimmieboy began at the dial again. It went on in much the same way as before, only things began to come in more rapidly, for Jimmieboy grew somewhat excited as he proceeded, and did not wait for one message to be answered before sending another. In half an hour he had received two more plates of sardines, a dozen postage stamps and a magnificent bowlful of milk toast. A man came up and bullit a fire, grumbling a little that he should have to do it on a warmish day; the electrician called and asked what was wanted, only to be told by Jimmieboy that he didn't know; and the sardine boy, now grown red in the face because of his continuous trips up and down, announced that the carriage was ready. The bath room had been visited twice by the chambermaid, who brought enough bath towels to dry the Jersey coast—or so she said—and, what seemed most singular of all, one of the waiters appeared, carrying a tray, upon which stood two bottles of champagne, a glass of apollinaris water and a funny looking little pink drink in a glass, which looked so much like medicine that Jimmieboy didn't touch it.

Finally, there was a great racket in the hall, and a tremendous pounding on the door, which startled poor Jimmieboy very much.

"C—come in," he cried.

And in rushed three men with fire extinguishers on their backs, and behind them came the housekeeper, the head clerk, two porters and the proprietor of the house. The housekeeper was very pale, but she did not lose her presence of mind. Sweeping all the bric-a-brac from the mantelpiece into a large clothes basket, she had the maids carry it out into the hall. The porter seized all the furniture and rushed it out of the room with it. The head clerk emptied all the bureau drawers into a sheet, and had that carried out, while the proprietor grabbed up the wondering Jimmieboy and carried him down to the office, where he would be out of the way.

Meanwhile the men with the fire extinguishers were running here and there in the apartments, looking for a fire.

"There doesn't seem to be any, except in the fireplace," said one of them, and at that Jimmieboy's mother appeared, bringing with her Mrs. So-and-so, who had expressed a desire to see the rooms, which she had been told were so attractive.

"What on earth is the matter?" cried Jimmieboy's mother.

"Fire," said one of the chambermaids. "We've got everything out of the room, though."

"But—where is Jimmieboy?"

"Oh, he's safe," said the housekeeper, kindly. "We've taken him down stairs."

"He's perfectly safe, madame," said the head clerk," and as far as we can see, so are the rooms. The alarm seems to have been a false one. We are very sorry this has occurred at this time. It is very awkward—particularly when you are about to entertain friends—to have an accident like this happen. I am very much afraid one of your bottles of champagne has been broken."

"Champagne!" echoed Jimmieboy's mother.

"Yes, ma'am, and the last salad as well. I see that one of the maids has carelessly put it into the basket with your husband's collar and cuffs; and, by the way, while I think of it, where shall we send your trunk?"

Jimmieboy's mother sat down on the bed, overcome, and Mrs. So-and-so looked at her in wonderment.

"I am sure I don't know what you mean," she said, "unless"— here she paused, for the truth began to dawn upon her. "I think you'd better send the trunk back; it was all a mistake."

The clerk bowed and went out.

"Queer people ,those," he said to the proprietor.

"Very," said the proprietor, "but I guess they're all right. That telescome ought to be looked after. I'm afraid it's out of order. It's either that or the family has gone insane. Unless"—and here he paused, for the truth had dawned upon him as it had on Jimmieboy's mother.

"Unless what?" asked the clerk.

"Unless that boy had something to do with it. Then he added, with a laugh, "Anyhow, it won't do any harm. The profits on the salad and the sardines and the champagne we've been sending to all the afternoon will more than pay us for our trouble."

As for Jimmieboy, he was soon restored to his mother, and when, three hours later, the room was finally in order again, he received what was for him a very uninteresting lecture.

"I won't do it again, mamma," he said; "but when you and I are home all alone I think it would be better if you didn't receive your company down stairs. It's a terrible thing to have a machine like that asking you to have something all the time.

In which moral his mother agreed with him, and the boy never meddled with the dial again; but that night his father had to use it to summon a doctor, for the combination of sardines and salad and milk toast rather upset Jimmieboy's stomach.—John Kendrick Bangs, in New York Herald.

Whittier as a Tempter.

In 1877 a great fair was held in Boston under the direction of prominent philanthropists. One evening Whittier made his appearance, and was escorted from booth to booth by Mrs. C., one of the committee, says the Youth's Companion. As the two reached the Portuguese table, which was under the special supervision of Mrs. C., Mrs. Robert C. Winthrop espied the poet.

"Mr. Whittier," said she, "I have already spent $100 at this table, but if you will write me an autograph couplet I will contribute $10 more."

Taking a card which lay on the table, Whittier wrote:

Rejoicing that the humblest fame
May change at charity's sweet claim
To gold of God, I give my name.
JOHN G. WHITTIER.

"Oh, Mrs. Winthrop," said Mrs. C., "may I copy it?"

"No," answered Mrs. Winthrop, laughingly, "I've bought and paid for this, and I am not going to give it to anybody."

Mrs. C. and Mr. Whittier passed on. Said the kind-hearted poet: "Does theo want the little line?"

"Oh, Mr. Whittier, I do want it so much," I will write it for thee if thee wishes it."

"Oh, but I'm afraid that would not be honorable, would it?"

The good Quaker replied: "Thee is right about it. I was testing thee."

"But you tempted me awfully, Mr. Whittier," said Mrs. C.

On reaching home, however, she found the "little line," which Mrs. Winthrop had read aloud, safely treasured in her memory.

The Popular Idea.

Little Boy—Mamma, I wish you'd find out who it was who hypnotized me and punish 'em severely.

Mamma—Wha'at?

Little Boy—While you was out I was pulled right into the pantry and forced to eat a hull lot of those cookies you said I mustn't touch.—Good News.

The Modern Pup.

Mrs. Highfli—Oh, dear, there come the children. I must get Fido out of the room.

Visitor—Do you feel afraid to have him with the children?

Mrs. Highfli—Mercy, yes! He is so bright he'd be taking up some of their rude ways next thing!—Chicago Inter Ocean.

SPRING MILLINERY.

It is an Erratic Jumble of Shapes and Combinations.

Spring millinery, as it appears, just at present, is an erratic jumble of shapes and combinations of materials and colors, with millions of glittering spangles of every hue thrown in for further diversity. But, if we avoid the exaggerated perversions of real millinery art, it is a simple matter to find the most charming little bonnets and the most becoming hats imaginable.

A special feature of the new millinery is that the flowers and leaves are mostly very large, the hydrangea being one of the favorite blossoms. Petunia is one of the most popular colors, and appears in straw hats as well as flowers and ribbons. The wide effect gained by wings and outspreading bows is still a dominant characteristic of both hats and bonnets, but the broad Dutch bonnet, so fashionable all winter, has grown a little point in front, which

makes it resemble the Marie Stuart shape, and is infinitely more becoming to the majority of faces.

The jet bonnets, with their bunches of bright flowers at either side, are very attractive. Three shades of one flower are usually grouped together, and three feathers also. Fine pleatings of chiffon, with either flowers or feathers, are arranged from both hats and bonnets to fall out at the back, and a curtain of lace caught up in the middle is another fancy. A pretty jet bonnet with wide-spreading wings of jet is trimmed with cream-colored pansies above the ears. Violets and roses are used in combination, and roses in all the unnatural colors are mingled with the uncommon tints of the new ribbons, which are lovely with chine figures, and both satin and velvet stripes.

The chapeau rond is one of the new hats which has a soft crown and a straight round rim and is very becoming. Violet-colored straw is trimmed with violets and green fern. Cavalier hats are trimmed with large roses and bows of glace silk. In fact there is every shape of hat imaginable, and the straws are so soft and prettily colored that middle-aged women will find less trouble than ever in getting a becoming hat.

Toques are a little larger, but they are to be worn as much as ever. Deep yellow straws, trimmed with Valenciennes lace, will be popular later when the warm days are with us. Another style of hat, called the Welsh shape, turns up at one side, and one of black chip is prettily trimmed with bows of black kilted net, edged with jet, and black ostrich tips with an aigrette

rising from the center. The new sailor shape is much like the old, except that the rim is crinkled. One of green straw is trimmed with a wide bow of black lace and satin and three large bunches of mauve convolvuli, with ivy leaves and white berries.

Iridescent wings are a feature of the bonnets. A pretty confection has a crown of satin jet embroidery over gold tinsel, iridescent green wings, and fan ends of fine French lace with bunches of pink roses. A butterfly toque of Mechlin lace has bows of amethyst glace ribbon and piquet of tearoses. A small fan of lace falls on the hair, fastened with a brooch.

Bows and rosettes are placed on the crown of some hats. Rims are often faced with black kilted chiffon, and it is a relief to know that all hats are to be worn well on the head and perfectly straight.

TO EVICT THE EVIL ONE.

A Woman Who Fancied Herself Possessed of the Devil.

An extraordinary case illustrative of the superstition and gullibility which render some people an easy prey to designing individuals has just occupied the attention of the Amiens police court, says a Paris letter to the London Telegraph. At that town lives a venerable maid, who, by some crazy fancy, took it into her head that she was possessed of the "Evil One," who every night made his unwelcome appearance at her abode and sent her furniture spinning in all directions. She implored the gendarmerie and the police to rid her of the diabolical pressence. At last a good-natured commissary sent an agent of the law (who, of course, saw and heard nothing) to pass a night at her abode.

In her despair the old lady now had recourse to a somnambulist, who told her that the only way to make everything happy and comfortable once more was to procure a mysterious mirror which was then in the possession of a merchant in New York, and which she warranted to act as an infallible talisman. The worthy dame had no idea of exposing herself to the dangers of the deep with the inevitable accompaniment of mal de mer, so in her perplexity she applied to a business man named Lenne, who consented to start at once on the voyage on the condition that his expenses should be paid.

Lenne was supplied as a first installment with 500 francs, but in a fortnight he reappeared with a story that he had heard from New York that the talismanic mirror was in London, whither he must proceed. Six hundred francs was given him for this journey, but he remained in the neighborhood of Amiens, his wife taking to the old maid letters from time to time, in which he averred that he had entered into relations with policemen, lawyers, and even with the "Chef de la Marine," but that several thousand francs would be required to carry the whole thing through. No mirror (talismanic or otherwise) was forthcoming, and soon afterwards Lenne got his victim to sign various promissory notes for him.

At last matters came to a head. The old lady had parted with all her money and the notes remained unpaid. Threatened with a prosecution in consequence, the victim turned on her persecutor, who was arrested with an accomplice. Lenne has been sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment, and the other culprit to two months of the same penalty. At the trial the old lady expressed the confident hope that she might yet procure the talisman, as the demon was still playing havoc with her furniture and turning her house upside down.

WHY SHE WAS SAD.

A Lesson in Diplomacy by an Artful Lady's Maid.

The beautiful billionairess was sad. Of course this sounds like a paradox; for no one can exactly understand how a billionairess can be otherwise than supremely, divinely, everlastingly happy. But the fact remained, nevertheless, she was miserable, says the New York World.

She sat by the lace-curtained window, her rosy, dimpled feet upon a perfumed ottoman embroidered with thousand-dollar hen's-egg diamonds, impatiently awaiting her maid, who was bringing up from the cuisine an omelet of nightingales' eggs and a mint-julep made of the whole Philadelphia mint. This was only her breakfast; you can judge from that what her dinner cost!

"You are disconsolate this morning, mam'zelle?" ventured the maid, removing the society sheet of the morning paper specially printed for her on watered [illegible] attar-of-roses ink) and replacing it with the delicate repast served in pearl studded golden dishes.

The beautiful billionairess raised her languid eyelids and heaved a deep pachouli-scented sigh that fairly peeled the million-dollar frescoes off the wall. "Yes, I am sad," she moaned; "very sad." And she took a forty-thousand-dollar sip of the julep as a bracer.

"Why so?" persisted the maid, who always spoke to her mistress in one of thirty-one earthly or two hundred heavenly dialects of Cupid. "Has not the duke been as persistent in his proposals as ever?"

"More so. I have to loan him $3,000,000 a day to get rid of him."

"Aren't your new Worth gowns masterpieces of extravagance?"

"Marvels! That extra bushel and a half of rubies on my ball-gown train retards my waltzing a little, but"——

"Do you long for Paris and fear the rough voyage?"

"Oh, dear no; I've arranged with the Standard Oil company to pour 10,000,000 barrels of oil per hour into the ocean during the time I am crossing to grease the track, you know!"—

"What then can be the matter which so oppresses you?"

"Only to think," replied the beautiful billionairess, taking up the watered-silk newspaper once more, "for five years I have been reported engaged to thirty-three men, on an average, weekly, including every eligible bachelor or widower of both hemispheres, from a Zulu chief to the Czar of Russia. This morning—ah, this morning I am miserable. I have toiled through sixty-nine columns of solid matter and nary a single new engagement. It is awful!"

"Ah, mam'zelle, you cannot think that your popularity is on the wane. That is impossible."

"Alas, I fear it—either that or else the society editors have died at their posts in faithful efforts to marry me off."

"No. I have it—Eureka!"

The fair one flushed a royal flush worthy to break the bank at Monte Carlo. "Quick! tell me," she cried, "why am I slighted thus?"

"They have exhausted the whole international dictionary!"

"Brava!" exclaimed the other, springing to her feet. "Then I must consider their silence as the greatest compliment of my life. Marie, you are a petticoat Danie'. Your salary is raised $2,000 a minute. Swear that you will never leave me. I shall marry his dukelets, get you to lecture me up to divorce, make you co-respondent and we will be the most popular women in the world. Go below and order us two golden bucks made of limburger cheese and a jail bird's egg, and four fingers each of B. C. 450 Cyprian from the wine cellars of Pericles, worth $6,000 a drop, and we'll toast society editors in blocks of five. God bless 'em! Ah, you are a jewel, Marie, a veritable jewel!"

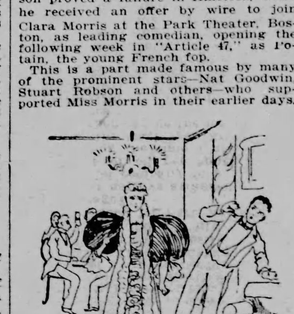
HIS BREAK A BOON.

Brodock Misses His Cue and Makes a Hit.

An interesting story of an actor's lucky blunder on the first night of a new role is recalled by Mr. G. Stuart Brodock, while he was leading comedian with the greatest of all English-speaking emotional actresses, Clara Morris.

Mr. Brodock had just closed in Chicago with Adelaide Moore, the beautiful English lady, whose starring season proved a failure in America, when he received an offer by wire to join Clara Morris at the Park Theater, Boston, as leading comedian, opening the following week in "Article 47," as Fontain, the young French fop.

This is a part made famous by many of the prominent stars—Nat Goodwin, Stuart Robson and others—who supported Miss Morris in their earlier days.



THE ACTOR'S AWFUL TERROR.

At the first rehearsal all the company were present excepting Miss Morris, who never rehearses, her parts being read by her stage manager. Mr. Brodock had never seen the play, and received the part of Potain for the first time at the rehearsal. He was duly impressed by the stage manager as to Miss Morris's greatness and what attention he must give to each scene with her particularly.

Having only a few hours to study the part that night the comedian was naturally nervous, not being sure of his lines. After the second act he was quite satisfied with the way his part went.

The third act and the first scene with Miss Morris were yet to follow, however. The audience was a representative one, which crowded the theater, and every eye was riveted on Cora, the creole.

In this scene Potain, who is playing cards at a table "up stage," has to rush "down stage" and interrupt a tete-a-tete between Miss Morris and her leading "heavy." Half of the scene went well and Mr. Brodock was just thinking of his next cue when a tremendous pause occurred, his stage wait.

Quick as flash Potain realized that there was a wait and thought he had missed a cue. Without hesitating he jumped up and started his next speech, when a terrible hiss and a loud crash were heard like a thunder peal, and, looking around, Potain saw Miss Morris looking at him like a demon.

Applause immediately followed but poor Potain realized he had made a terrible break and ruined Miss Morris's great scene. After the act was over Miss Morris met Mr. Brodock, says the Pittsburg Leader, and the latter anticipated a very decided calling-down from the star, and thought to smooth matters over somewhat by offering an apology for his supposed bad break at the outstart.

Miss Morris replied that she was pleased that such a mistake had been made as the new business unwittingly introduced by Mr. Brodock had served to break the monotony of the "crazy" scene, as it is known, and hereafter she would like Potain to go through the same "business."

Good Little Teddy.

Mamma—I hope you divided everything with your little friend?

Teddy—Yes'm; I gave him all the pellets the doctor left for me, and I ate the candy he said was bad for boys.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Our Serial Story.

Copyright, 1894, by W. H. Bishop.

THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U.S.A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

By W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER XXV.

We wandered about upon the mountain until noon, and then found a pleasant place under some low growing mountain trees where we could sit down and eat our lunch. It was a suggestive feast to me, for I was ambitious to have it many times repeated under somewhat different circumstances. I made a joking suggestion to this effect that brought the blushes to Stella's cheeks, but it was one that could not well be answered except in a joking spirit. And it was a merry feast, too, for I was happy for the moment, and if merry laughter and dancing eyes were any criterion, Stella was happy also.

There came a time after the remains of the luncheon were cleared away, when each of us seemed to fall under a more serious mood. For some reason laughter and seriousness followed close upon each other's footsteps that day. I could imagine that serious problems were undergoing solution in Stella's mind, and as for myself, I could feel that there was a great depth of love welling up in my heart for the queenly woman before me. Even what she had done with the apparent purpose of discouraging my suit, or of giving me timely warning of her advanced ideas of life, had only served to make me honor her the more. As she sat there, apparently unconscious of her dress, her eyes filled with some soft, happy light that puzzled me at the same time that it gave me hope, a great wave of passion swept over me. If there was anything of a baser feeling mingled with the rest, it was surely subservient to my great love for her. I wanted to take her into my arms and to press a lover's ardent kisses upon her lips. For I still believed in the power of mesmerism and many a single new engagement. It is awful!"

"Ah, mam'zelle, you cannot think that your popularity is on the wane. That is impossible."

"Alas, I fear it—either that or else the society editors have died at their posts in faithful efforts to marry me off."

"No. I have it—Eureka!"

The fair one flushed a royal flush worthy to break the bank at Monte Carlo. "Quick! tell me," she cried, "why am I slighted thus?"

"They have exhausted the whole international dictionary!"

"Brava!" exclaimed the other, springing to her feet. "Then I must consider their silence as the greatest compliment of my life. Marie, you are a petticoat Danie'. Your salary is raised $2,000 a minute. Swear that you will never leave me. I shall marry his dukelets, get you to lecture me up to divorce, make you co-respondent and we will be the most popular women in the world. Go below and order us two golden bucks made of limburger cheese and a jail bird's egg, and four fingers each of B. C. 450 Cyprian from the wine cellars of Pericles, worth $6,000 a drop, and we'll toast society editors in blocks of five. God bless 'em! Ah, you are a jewel, Marie, a veritable jewel!"

HIS BREAK A BOON.

Brodock Misses His Cue and Makes a Hit.

An interesting story of an actor's lucky blunder on the first night of a new role is recalled by Mr. G. Stuart Brodock, while he was leading comedian with the greatest of all English-speaking emotional actresses, Clara Morris.

Mr. Brodock had just closed in Chicago with Adelaide Moore, the beautiful English lady, whose starring season proved a failure in America, when he received an offer by wire to join Clara Morris at the Park Theater, Boston, as leading comedian, opening the following week in "Article 47," as Fontain, the young French fop.

This is a part made famous by many of the prominent stars—Nat Goodwin, Stuart Robson and others—who supported Miss Morris in their earlier days.

THE ACTOR'S AWFUL TERROR.

At the first rehearsal all the company were present excepting Miss Morris, who never rehearses, her parts being read by her stage manager. Mr. Brodock had never seen the play, and received the part of Potain for the first time at the rehearsal. He was duly impressed by the stage manager as to Miss Morris's greatness and what attention he must give to each scene with her particularly.

Having only a few hours to study the part that night the comedian was naturally nervous, not being sure of his lines. After the second act he was quite satisfied with the way his part went.

The third act and the first scene with Miss Morris were yet to follow, however. The audience was a representative one, which crowded the theater, and every eye was riveted on Cora, the creole.

In this scene Potain, who is playing cards at a table "up stage," has to rush "down stage" and interrupt a tete-a-tete between Miss Morris and her leading "heavy." Half of the scene went well and Mr. Brodock was just thinking of his next cue when a tremendous pause occurred, his stage wait.

Quick as flash Potain realized that there was a wait and thought he had missed a cue. Without hesitating he jumped up and started his next speech, when a terrible hiss and a loud crash were heard like a thunder peal, and, looking around, Potain saw Miss Morris looking at him like a demon.

Applause immediately followed but poor Potain realized he had made a terrible break and ruined Miss Morris's great scene. After the act was over Miss Morris met Mr. Brodock, says the Pittsburg Leader, and the latter anticipated a very decided calling-down from the star, and thought to smooth matters over somewhat by offering an apology for his supposed bad break at the outstart.

Miss Morris replied that she was pleased that such a mistake had been made as the new business unwittingly introduced by Mr. Brodock had served to break the monotony of the "crazy" scene, as it is known, and hereafter she would like Potain to go through the same "business."

Good Little Teddy.

Mamma—I hope you divided everything with your little friend?

Teddy—Yes'm; I gave him all the pellets the doctor left for me, and I ate the candy he said was bad for boys.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

I had admirers in plenty, and even a lover or two in the narrow circle in which we lived, but none of them possessed the virtues which I readily imputed to my ideal. Once, when I knew that the one whom I had met was in the same house with me, I shut and locked my door, not against him, but against myself! Years afterwards when this foolish love of mine had steeled me against anything less noble than what my ideal represented to me, I saw the man again, and when I believed that I saw honesty and strength of character reflected in his countenance, I compelled him to recognize me. Ah, you know him at last, do you? But wait! After we were separated again I walked the platform of one of the elevated stations for half an hour, hoping that you would come to me, as you easily could have done if your love had been as great as mine. But you did not come! When I went to Mrs. Morrison's to arrange for my singing, I saw your photograph, and only then knew your name for the first time. The night of the party I was blushing like a school girl at every fresh arrival, for Mrs. Morrison had said that you would surely be there. 'Now fate shall decide between us,' I said, 'for I shall see him and shall know if he really loves me, or if it is a passing fancy, already forgotten, perhaps.' But you did not come! Wait! I am ready to take any possible excuse and say that it was sufficient. But when fate decided against me, and you evidently did not care to meet me, as you might easily have done more than once that winter, for I shamelessly intimated to Mrs. Morrison that I had seen the original of her picture, and was interested in you. Was I not warranted in saying that I had a lover no longer, and that my day dream was over? Afterwards Mrs. Morrison told me of this place, and I persuaded father to come, as you know the rest. And now that you, my first ideal lover, have come at last with the ardor of a school boy blushing in front of his first sweetheart, I can only say that you have come too late! My day dream is past and gone. I am as practical and as matter of fact as a benedict when the honeymoon is well over. I have laid my little romance in the grave, and have written over it: 'Finis. Requiescat in pace.' Are you foolish enough to think that you can bring the dead to life again?"

"Stella Vernon," I cried passionately, "you were my first love, you are my present one, and you shall be my last one. I have sworn that you shall love me, and I am not yet ready to take back my oath."

Again that look that I had noticed so often came into her eyes, but it was only for a moment. And then she broke into a merry laugh as if to give the lie to her tell-tale countenance.

"My friend, you have had your chance," she said, "It is the decree of fate. My life is here. Yours is in New York with your ambitions and your social and political triumphs. I have nothing whatever to do with them. I am not ambitious. I do not even care to go to Washington as a Congressman's wife!"

"I have not had my chance," I protested. "Never until now could I have told you of my love. Never until this month did I believe it possible to find you except as I became a base ingrate to the truest friend I ever knew. I told you of Wayne Morrison's fancy, but I did not tell you that it became an infatuation with him, especially after he had seen you the second time. When I saw you upon the Elevated I would go with Judge Raymond to his home upon his invitation, and my whole future, possibly, hung upon that visit. Is it any wonder that the thought that you might be waiting for me at some station on the road did not occur to me? It would have been presumption in me to believe that you loved me enough for that. At Mrs. Morrison's you were Stella Vernon, while I loved Vivian Green! Again imperative duty kept me from learning my mistake. After that I hated you, I believe, because it seemed most infamous to think of you as one who might be loved while the supposed Vivian held dominion in my heart. Now tell me. Have I really had my chance?"

"It is as I said," she declared again, "It is fate. Fate has stolen your chance. Your quarrel is with fate, not with me. You have come to late, my friend. I have found my lover already. My heart is filled!"

"Stella Vernon, I know that you do not love another, or you would have told me," I said, sternly.

She looked at me curiously for a moment and then blushed and looked downward. It was this that misled me. "Who do you think it is?" she asked without looking up.

"How should I know?" I asked, wondering for the moment if I had been so greatly deceived in her. "Herbert, perhaps. He was as attentive as any before I came, I hear."

"Isn't he a very worthy young man?"

"Yes," I answered, crossly. "He has no sins to be repented of."

"I do not believe he has! But it is not Herbert."

"Perhaps it is Marston," I said, in a cynical way. I did not believe that she was really in love with any of the young men in Eden, however much they might be in love with her, but this seemed to be an easy way of satisfying myself in detail of her feelings in regard to each one of them.

"Is he faultless, too?"

"I believe so. He does not smoke, or chew, or swear, or gamble, or covet his neighbor's wife or sweetheart,—at least not very much. He attends church regularly and thinks you are divine. He told me so himself. What more could you want in a lover?"

She laughed. "And there are dozens more just like him in Eden. Tell me, my friend, would not any one of them be well calculated to make an ordinary woman happy?"

"An ordinary woman; yes."

"Then why should I not marry them?"

"All of them?"

"Yes! Since you have said it, why should I not marry them all in that soul companionship that does not ask for a selfish, exclusive love? Stop! Do not spoil my pure ideal in your cynical way by dragging in the base, animal passion of humanity. I am not a wanton. I do not wish to marry them in any such way as that! But I do want to breathe the same pure atmosphere of Christian love that they do. I want to meet them day by day. I want to clasp hands with them as the outward symbol that our wishes and aspirations are one, that we love God with all our hearts, and humanity still better than we do ourselves. My lover is a composite one, Mr. Brown. He has ten thousand voices, a million ardent glances. What have I to do with the selfish, exclusive love which you offer me in exchange for all this, and which you fancy is a full compensation for it?"

"But which of these men do you really love? Tell me it at once, perhaps I can bring myself to believe what you are saying. Which of them would you have married if I had not come?"

She laughed again. "I shall certainly not tell you that, but do you wish me to make another confession to you?" she asked. "Because you claim to love me would you have me turn my heart inside out so that you can see everything which it contains? Very well. I will acknowledge your claim. I know of no one who has a better one. I do love another. Perhaps this will show you how important your love has become as a compelling force. Once two men stood before me. I chose one of them for my ideal and passed the other by. Years afterwards I really knew the men, and then I knew how blindly I had chosen. The one was only a selfish seeker after a selfish love, the other was a lover of the human race. The selfish lover is no longer my ideal, but I do love the one who loves humanity. Is that an ignominious confession? Why should it be?"

"You dare not make it to Wayne Morrison?"

"Dare I not?" she asked in a determined manner. "Why should I not make it to him? I certainly do not love him with that blind passion which claims everything and allows no rival. There is no woman in Eden whom I love more than the one who is so soon to be his wife. I cannot even say that I would marry him if he were free and should ask me to do so, even after what you have told me; I do not think that we were meant for each other. And yet he is the one man in the world, save my own father only, whom I honor most. Cannot a woman honor a man and sincerely admire him without being slavishly in love with him? You see, Mr. Brown, that your image has fallen. You are not even my ideal any longer. How, then, can you hope to be my lover?"

"Stella Vernon, you never really loved nor will you ever love. Your heart is as cold as ice!" I declared, remembering what Wayne had told me in regard to their intercourse.

"Perhaps it is true," she answered, laughing. "Out of my own mouth have you condemned me. Was it Emerson who said that the most that we can hope for after marriage is that a sincere friendship would follow love? I have outrun you, Mr. Brown, even if you will allow me the poor delusion of believing that I once loved. I have reached the age and condition when love is dead. Behold what a barren flelt you are searching for the springtime bloom of a passionate love! And now shall we clasp hands and say good-bye to each other and part as the truest friends, or do you still want another chance? You shall not say to me that I have not given you every possible opportunity to prove to me that I am mistaken."

"I want every chance there is to be had!" I exclaimed, by no means willing to give the battle up. "We are quarreling over the definition of love to-day. Before I go you will not wish to define it, for you will know it for what it really is!"

One more of that look which I had remarked so often, rather a struggle than a fear this time, came into her eyes, and I was satisfied. She should yet yield to me. The fates she had appealed to were on my side!

The sun was already low in the heavens when we started down the mountain side. Neither of us seemed anxious to leave the place where our love for each other had been avowed. At the first ranch house we stopped for a few moments, and there Stella, laughingly, told the reason for her startling innovation in dress. When, still later, we came to the park, Stella turned toward me. "Have you a cigar, Mr. Brown?" she asked.

"Why?" I asked, suspiciously.

"Because the tableau would be so much more effective if you were only smoking," she said. "The twentieth century woman redeemed, even from her bondage to the conventional customs of dress, the nineteenth century man still a victim to his vices. The lesson would be worth a million to our boys. Do not tell me that you have not a cigar with you."

"I have one," I said, "but you shall not make me more ridiculous than I feel at this present moment."

"I am only accepting a challenge that has been publicly made more than once, that even Stella Vernon would not dare to lead out in the new reform."

"Are you ashamed of me?" she asked darkly.

"I am not ashamed of you," I answered.

"No. I believe that you are the grandest, strongest, most womanly woman I ever knew. I am only ashamed of myself because I cannot wholly overcome my conventional fear of what other people may think of us."

We walked directly through the park which was filled with people. There were surprised looks and questioning glances, but not a shadow of derision. Stella walked like a queen, her face flushed a little, but

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any interest, and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

West Point.

"Inquirer," Yuma, Colo.: Each Congressional district and territory—also the District of Columbia—is entitled to one cadet at the academy. There have one cadet at the academy. There are also ten appointments at large, specially conferred by the President of the United States. The number of students is thus limited to 371. Appointments are usually made one year in advance of date of admission, by the secretary of War, upon the nomination of the Representative. These nominations may either be made after competitive examination or given direct, at the option of the Representative. Appointees to the military academy must be betwen 17 and 22 years of age, free from any infirmity which may render them unfit for military service, and able to pass a careful examination in reading, writing, orthography, grammar, arithmetic, geography, and history of the United States.

The course of instruction, which is quite thorough, requires four years, and is largely mathematical and professional. The principal subjects taught are mathematics, French, drawing, drill regulations of all branches of the service, natural and experimental philosophy, chemistry, mineralogy, geology, and electricity, history, international, constitutional and military law, Spanish, and civil and military engineering, and art and science of war. About one-fourth of those appointed usually fail to pass the preliminary examination, and but little over one-half the remainder are finally graduated. The discipline is very strict—even more so than in the army—and the enforcement of penalties for offences is inflexible rather than severe. Academic duties begin Sept. 1st and continue until June 1. Examinations are held in each January and June, and cadets found proficient in studies and correct in conduct are given the particular standing in their class to which their merits entitle them, while those cadets deficient in either conduct or studies are discharged.

From about the middle of June until the end of August cadets live in camp, engaged only in military duties and receiving practical military instruction. Cadets are allowed but one leave of absence during the four years' course, and this is granted at the expiration of the first two years. The pay of a cadet is $30 per year, and, with proper economy, is sufficient for his support. The number of students at the academy is usually about 300.

Upon graduating cadets are commissioned as second lieutenants in the United States army. The whole number of graduates from 1802 to 1894 has been 3,616. It is virtually absolutely necessary for a person seeking an appointment to apply to his member of Congress. The appointments by the President are usually restricted to sons of officers of the army.

Thomas Paine.

P. M. S., Calis, W. Va., asks: "When where, how, and on what occasion (if at all) was Washington slandered by Thomas Paine?"

Thomas Paine, after our Revolution, invented an iron bridge which he went to Europe to introduce in 1787. Reaching France while the Revolution was in progress he threw himself into French politics. In 1792 he was elected a member of the national convention, but was not extreme enough to please the Jacobins and opposed the execution of King Louis. He was expelled from the convention on the ground that he was a foreigner, although he had become a French citizen by naturalization. Robespierre had him thrown into prison, where Paine spent nearly a year in anticipation of the guillotine. He was finally released through the efforts of James Monroe, our Minister to France. He then resumed his seat in the convention and gave lasting offense to the people of the United States by writing an abusive letter to President Washington, whom he falsely accused of not endeavoring to secure his release from prison.

Names of Days and Months.

J. B., Lancaster, O.: The names of the day of the week we get from the Saxons. Each day was dedicated by some deity. Sunday was the sun's day; Monday the moon's day; Tuesday, from Tuisco, the god of war; Wednesday, from Woden or Odin, the father of the gods; Thursday, from the god Thor; Friday, from the goddess Freyr; and Saturday, from Seater or Saturn.

The names of the months are Roman in their origin. January, dominated from the god Janus; February, from the Latin word februare, to purify, because a great feast of purification was held among the Romans in that month; March, was named for Mars, the Roman god of war; April, from aperire, to open, because in that month the buds open; May, from the goddess Maia; June, from the goddess Juno; July was so named in honor of Julius Caesar, and August in honor of Caesar Augustus; September, October, November and December were named from the Latin numerals—septem, 7; octo, 8; novem, 9; and decem, 10. As the year then began with March, they were the seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth months respectively.

The "Government Stamp."

J. A. Howard, S. D., writes: "In the Question Bureau of the Weekly Blade of January 24, you state that because a silver dollar is equal to gold is not because you can exchange silver dollars for greenbacks or greenbacks for gold. Will you please state what silver or greenback dollars would be worth without the government stamp, and if we could exchange them for gold without the government stamp?"

A piece of uncoined standard silver, the same weight as the dollar, is worth about 50 cents. But the treasury accepts the coined dollar as worth a dollar, and won't accept the bullion at all. There is no theory about our statement, which you quote. It is a plain fact, and cannot be reasoned down nor explained away. It is improper to say, use the phrase "government stamp" in connection with paper money, but only with coin. You cannot "coin" paper money, of course. A "greenback dollar" is the promise of the government to pay a dollar, and of course if the promise were not printed thereon it would be worth nothing. It would be a blank slip of paper.

Transatlantic Cables.

T. L. B., Lone Tree, W. Va.: The following is a complete list to date of all transatlantic cables in operation:

Anglo-American Cable Co.—Valentia, Ireland, to Heart's Content, Newfoundland, 4 cables. Also 3 abandoned ones laid in 1856, 1865, and 1866 respectively.) Same company—St. Pierre, Newfoundland to Brest, France, 1 cable.

Commercial Cable Co.—Waterville, Ireland, to Canso, Nova Scotia, 2 cables. Direct U. S. Cable Co.—Ballinskelligs Bay, Ireland, to Halifax, Nova Scotia, 1 cable.

Western Union Telegraph Co.—Sennen Cove, near Penzance, England, to Dover Bay, near Canso, Nova Scotia, 2 cables.

Compagnie Francaise—Brest, France, to St. Pierre, Nova Scotia, 1 cable.

Brazilian Submarine Telegraph Co.—Carcavellos, near Lisbon, Portugal, to Pernambuco, Brazil, via St. Vincent, one of the Cape Verde Islands.

Making a total of 12 cables crossing the Atlantic.

Portland Cement.

J. M. M., Lowell, Ark.: The following is the best we can do in reply to your request:

Portland cement is formed of clay and limestone, generally containing some silica, the proportion of which may vary without injuring the cement. The proportions of clay may also vary from 6 to 25 per cent without detriment. The only necessary condition for the formation of a good artificial Portland cement, is an intimate and homogeneous mixture of carbonate of lime and clay, the proportion of clay being as above stated. The materials are raised to a white heat in kilns of the proper form, so that they are almost vitrified. After the calcination all unfused and scorified portions are carefully picked out and thrown away. The remainder is then finely ground and becomes ready for use. The amount of water which enters into combination with it in mixing is about .266 by weight. It sets slowly, from 12 to 18 hours being required.

A Populist Error.

G. L. H., McKinley, Tenn., asks "How do Populists figure that the government furnishes national banks with money at 1 per cent? They try to explain it, and then state that it is so clear a ten year old boy can understand it. I am supposed to be fairly good in figures, but it is not clear to me."

Suppose a national bank is entitled to deposit $100,000 in United States bonds with the treasury. It will be entitled to $90,000 circulation. The government prints the notes as a precaution against counterfeiting, and sends them to the bank. It charges 1 per cent a year for the furnishing and renewal of the notes. The Populist error is in assuming that the government gives the bank $90,000 in money. The folly of this can easily be seen. Suppose the banks were allowed to procure their own notes and this bank should get an engraving firm to engrave and print $90,000 of notes. Would the engraver give the bank $90,000?

France's Coin.

J. J., Manley, Kan., Writes: "I have seen it stated that the Bank of France redeems its notes partly in gold and partly in silver, and yet these notes do not depreciate. If this is true, would it be practicable for the United States government to redeem the greenbacks partly in silver?"

The Bank of France receives silver and gold, without distinction, and pays it out in the same way. It has no rule to pay a certain per cent in gold and a certain per cent in silver. It does practically exactly as our Treasury does. One can get gold for its notes, if he asks for it. You must remember that since about 1877 France has not added a franc to her volume of silver money. The fact that its volume is fixed, and this limit cannot be exceeded, makes it pass without trouble, the same as our silver dollars do here.

Rough Diamonds.

J. H. P., Plum City, Wis., asks: "Can you inform me how one can know with any certainty how a diamond looks?—a rough diamond, I mean, of course."

The diamond may be told by its form. It is a crystal, in the form of a regular octahedron. The faces of the crystals are often convex, and the edges curved. It can also be told by its specific gravity, which is about 3.5. Many persons find small quartz crystals, which they mistake for diamonds. Quartz is most commonly found in hexagonal prisms, terminated by hexagonal pyramids. Frequently the small crystals are simply the little six-sided pyramids. It is never found in octahedral form, which is the shape of the diamond. The specific gravity of quartz is only 2.5.

Origin of Surnames.

W. E. S., Duersville, Tenn.: Surnames are of very many different origins. Some are from occupations, such as Baker, Dyer, Weaver, Farmer, Smith, Wright, etc.; some are from personal characteristics, as the color of the hair or complexion—As Brown, Black, Redd, White, Gray, etc.; many from localities; many from Christian names—as Williamson (William's son), Jackson and Johnson (John's son), Peterson, Wilson, etc.; many from the place of residence, and so on. A book could be written on this subject.

The Cleveland Children.

F. S., Cripple Creek, Col.: Ruth Cleveland, the first child of President Cleveland, was born October 3, 1891, at the home of her parents on Madison avenue, New York city. Baby Esther was born in the White House in 1893.

Politics of Supreme Bench.

C. A. S., West Camden: Of the justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, Chief Justice Fuller and Justices Field, Jackson, and White are Democrats, Harlan, Gray, Brewer, Brown, and Shiras are Republicans.

Sugar.

A. L. W., Albany, N. Y.: Sugar is of very high antiquity in India and China, though it appears to have been only vaguely known to the Greeks and Romans. The sugar of the ancients were made of grapes containing a large amount of sugar, and needed none added.

Miscellaneous.

S. B. S., Strabane, Pa.: We do not know.

G. T., Enid, Okla.: Any school textbook on physical geography will give you a full explanation of the trade winds.

W. P., West Sebewa, Mich.: No one knows anything at all about Mary Magdalene's parents. They are not mentioned in the gospels.

M. N. M., Benedict, Neb.: It is impossible to devote the necessary space to such a tabulation, as it would involve giving the majority or plurality of every Congressman-elect last year.

W. T., Sidney, O.: We would not advise any young man to join the regular army in time of peace, he has any enterprise or energy. He will come out at the end of his five years' enlistment not fit for any other occupation.

H. O. H., Upland, Neb.: If gold had been abandoned as a money metal by all the great commercial nations, in the '70's, instead of silver, probably it would have depreciated somewhat in value, but how much no one can tell, of course.

T. F., Albion, Neb.: Booth's body was buried in the burial ground of a prison in Washington City, but was afterwards delivered to his family, and interred at Baltimore. At least that story was told and never contradicted.

J. M. L., Dodiance, Ind.: When foreign gold is brought here, it is generally either taken by its owners to an United States assay office and made into bars, or to the mint and coined into American gold coins. The same is done with American gold coin taken abroad.

M. L. L., Dawson, Neb.: A "sea anchor" is a huge frame made of spars lashed together, and covered with canvas from the sails, which is thrown overboard, and attached to the ship by a cable. The canvas becomes distended, and it aids in holding the vessel steady.

A. H. R., Keys, O.: As to the difference between the old and the new road laws of Ohio, opinions differ as to whether the new plan will necessitate a higher levy. It depends upon the supervisors and township trustees, who are obliged to keep the roads in good condition. If there are not sufficient funds, a levy will have to be made.

ORIGIN OF THE WORD "BOSS."

Derived From the Dutch "Baas," Which Means Foreman or Master.

Even the dread name of "boss" is an inheritance from the Dutch period. It is derived from baas, meaning foreman or master. A hundred years after English became the official language men of wealth and character like "Boss" Walton, of the famous Walton House, in Franklin Square, received the appellation from persons who wished to be deferential. And to-day a workingman may use the title in its original sense when addressing his employer or accosting a stranger.

In its political significance "boss" is a Tammany product. As such it defines a vulgar usurper of public authority, who knows he would be squelched if he ventured to stand as a candidate himself, but who succeeds by caucus methods in forcing his puppet candidates on the electors and in directing their official acts for his own selfish ends.

On the other hand, a political "leader" is a man who influences the councils of a party by virtue of his ability to direct public affairs, and who appeals personally to the ballot box for his commission to make laws and to execute them in the name of the people. Hence with unerring instinct the Tammany bosses call themselves leaders;" but in Tammany Hall things always go by contraries; even the force of gravitation works towards the ceiling, causing vice to rise above decency, and those who have shortened humanity creep into prominence as guardians of the public weal.—Century Magazine.

The Sacredness of Joy.

Real joy is as sacred an divine a thing as there is. You know that it is true that now, may, if we choose, begin to enter on our inheritance of eternal things now here in this life. Especially

A BABY

CONTRADICTS THE DOCTORS.

All Are Happy, Glad, and Well.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

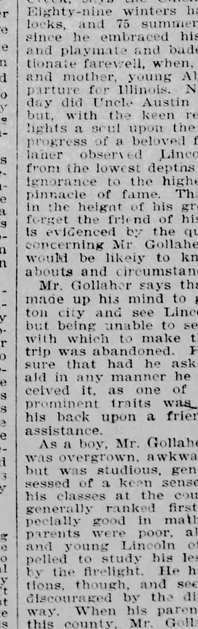
The theories of physicians in regard to female complaints suffer a "Waterloo" very frequently, when sensible and thinking women take matters into their own hands.

Women are sometimes compelled to act for themselves, because of the suffering forced upon them by incompetent doctors, who are baffled by very simple complaints, because they are not the right sex to comprehend them.

Lydia E. Pinkham, when she gave to the world her Vegetable Compound, lifted women from the darkness into light. She placed within their reach a guaranty, not only of health, but of delicacy and self-respect.

The following letter is a little story where a "dear little boy" was the "Waterloo."

"I have taken three bottles of your Vegetable Compound, one package of Sanative Wash, one box of Liver Pills; and now I have a dear little babe four weeks old, and I am well. I have to thank you for this.



"I have spent $200.00 for doctors' bills without a cure. For my cure I only spent $5.00.

"I was once a victim of female troubles in their worst form. I have suffered untold agonies every month; had to stay in bed, and have poultices applied, and then could not stand the pain.

"My physician told me if I became pregnant I would die. I had bladder trouble, itching, backache, catarrh of the stomach, hysteria, and heart trouble, fainting spells and leucorrhœa. Can you wonder that I sing the praises of a medicine that has cured me of all these ills?" MRS. GEO. C. KIRCHNER, 351 Snediker Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.

HE SAVED LINCOLN'S LIFE.

A Venerable Kentuckian Who Was His Playmate When a Boy.

Not a few persons now living can recite incidents and recall freshly to their memories the many noble qualities and commendable traits of character exhibited by Lincoln as they knew him as a man, a statesman, and a President, but there remains but one who knew him as a boy, a playmate, and "a youth to fortune and to fame unknown."

That person is old Uncle Austin Gollaher, who lives five miles northeast of Hodgenville, Ky., among the chain of Muldraught's Hills, which are traversed by the beautiful waters of Knob Creek, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. Eighty-nine winters have frosted his locks, and 75 summers have waned since he embraced his bosom friend and playmate and bade him an affectionate farewell, when, with his father and mother, young Abe took his departure for Illinois. Never after that day did Uncle Austin behold Lincoln, but, with the keen relish which delights a soul upon the rapid rise and progress of a beloved friend, Mr. Gollaher observed Lincoln's ascension from the lowest depths of poverty and ignorance to the highest seat on the pinnacle of fame. That Mr. Lincoln in the height of his greatness did not forget the friend of his boyhood days is evidenced by the queries he asked concerning Mr Gollaher of those who would be likely to know his whereabouts and circumstances.

Mr. Gollaher says that he had fully made up his mind to go to Washington city and see Lincoln once more, but being unable to secure the funds with which to make the journey the trip was abandoned. He says he feels sure that had he asked Lincoln for aid in any manner he would have received it, as one of Lincoln's most prominent traits was never to turn his back upon a friend who needed assistance.

As a boy, Mr. Gollaher says, Lincoln was overgrown, awkward and homely, but was studious, generous and possessed of a keen sense of humor. In his classes at the country school he generally ranked first, and was especially good in mathematics. His parents were poor, almost illiterate, and young Lincoln often was compelled to study his lessons at nights by the firelight. He had high aspirations, though, and seemed not to be discouraged by the difficulties in his way. When his parents moved from this county, Mr. Gollaher says, Abe knew more than does the average boy in this enlightened age.

Asked his opinion as to what were the greatest factors that contributed to Lincoln's success in after life, Mr. Gollaher said: "I suppose they were the traits he possessed in his youth, namely, honesty, strict adherence to business, his ability to read human nature, and an innate desire to elevate and benefit his fellow-men.

"I once saved Lincoln from a watery grave," added Mr. Gollaher. "Abe was afraid of water in his young days and could not be induced to learn to swim. One day when Knob Creek was swollen we wished to cross to the other side. We started to cross on a fallen log, I in front. I made it all right, but Abe became dizzy when about half way across, lost his balance and fell into the stream. I seized a rail, threw it to him, and by aid of it he reached the shore."

The Value of Light.

A sunbeam is a small thing, yet it has a power to fade the carpets and curtains, to rot the blinds, and for this reason some folks carefully exclude the sunshine. What is the result? Family is always ailing, the young girls have a waxen, white skin and a weary, pinched expression of countenance. Their appetites fail, they fall into such a bad state of health that the doctor is called in. In olden days he would have snaken his head, perhaps, and friends would have whispered that dreader word "decline." Nowadays he notes the pale gums and waxen skin and says "anaemia;" prescribes iron and milk, fresh air and exercise and often a change. If he knows nothing about the darkened rooms, he will be puzzled as to why no permanent improvement manifests itself, and, possibly, the patient will seek other advice.—Popular Medical Monthly.

Ill-Luck.

Friend (encouragingly)—Don't be so down-hearted over such a simple little ailment; why, you'll be well in no time."

Chronic Consumptive—As I know that, but isn't it just my beastly luck, don't you know, to be laid up with such a vulgaw disawdah as the mumps. Fancy the mumps when appendicitis is the propah thing!"—New York World.

Mal-de-Mere.

His love, he said, was like the sea.
The maiden answered quick,
She thought that he was right in that,
Because it made her sick.
—Life.

At Work for the Winter.

"What's Deacon Jones doin' now?"
"Prayin' for sunshine."
"An' the rest o' the brethren?"
"Shovelin' snow!"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Past Guarantees The Future

The fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands of others is certainly sufficient reason for belief that it will cure you. It makes pure, rich healthy blood, tones and strengthens the nerves, and builds up the whole system. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

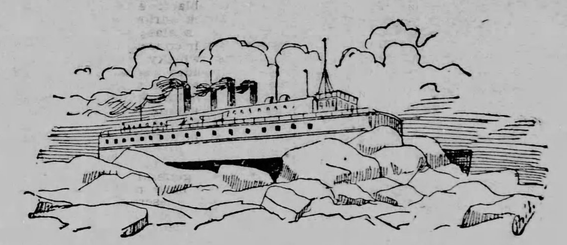
Be Sure to get HOOD'S and Only HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills are especially prepared to be taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

BUILT TO STEAM THROUGH ICE.

Nothing Yet Found on the Lakes That Could Stop the Ste. Marie.

The achievements of the ice breakers at the Straits of Mackinac and in the Ann Arbor line between Kewaunee and Frankfort, have set vesselmen to thinking that with comparatively small outlay navigation could be kept open without difficulty between Chicago and Buffalo during two months of the winter at least, thereby extending the season from eight to ten months, says the Chicago Tribune. When "open" winters come the marine fleet need not close at



THE STE. MARIE IN THE STRAITS OF MACKINAC.

all. One ice crusher after the pattern of the unconquerable Ste. Marie at the Straits of Mackinac, should keep the way open without difficulty between Lake Michigan and Lake Huron in all except the most unfavorable weather.

Boats engaged in winter navigation have on board provisions to last their crews a month, and a large supply of coal, for no one knows, particularly in a winter like this one, when they are going to get into port. One day its course may be clear of ice; then a shift of wind comes and there is nothing but one vast field of ice ahead of it. Once securely fastened in the ice a steamer is entirely helpless, and the crew at once go over the side and begin to break away the ice which has fastened itself to the sides, holding it in a firm grip. If everything goes well in eight or ten hours the steamer is free, but with the weather extremely cold and with high winds the water will freeze around the hull faster than the men can loosen it, and the crew realize that they are in for a siege. Once Capt. David M. Cochrane had the steamer Messenger fast in an ice floe for sixty-five days. Occasionally schooners get caught in a breaking up the ice has come into general use, and it is seldom a boat is fast in the ice now over a week at a time.

For many years the Michigan Central, whose northern Michigan road runs to Mackinaw City, has been engaged in a fight with the ice across the Straits of Mackinac to St. Ignace, where connections are made with railroads into the Upper Peninsula. For some time the Michigan Central had an ordinary ferry-boat, the Algoma, in service at the straits. Then it built the St. Ignace, which was supposed to be able to fight its way through any kind of ice. But the St. Ignace, like the Algoma, was occasionally bested in these conflicts. The ice would get too thick and too hard for the steamer to force its way through. In consequence traffic between the two peninsulas would be interrupted for a week at a time Two years ago an ice-boat, which was the result of a dozen years of experience, was constructed at Detroit. It was called the Ste. Marie, and consisted mainly of solid oak, engines, and room for a dozen freight cars. There was a wheel at the bow and two at the stern, and enough power to have equipped two ordinary lake vessels. In appearance the ferry resembled an iron-clad man-of-war. As yet no ice has been encountered which the Ste. Marie cannot drive clear through. Nowhere on the lake does the ice become heavier than in the straits. Into that land-locked passage of water southwest winds drive the vast fields of ice from Lake Michigan and pile them up in windrows until they lie in solid bodies from fifteen to twenty feet in thickness. The current through the straits of Mackinac, which southwest winds invariably cause, push these windrows together with resistless force, and by the middle of winter the straits become one vast body of ice. It is said the problem of ice navigation has been fully solved in the Ste. Marie, and it could force its way through any kind of ice, regardless of wind or weather. The hull of the boat, particularly the bow, is somewhat of a curiosity. The heavy oak frames are set so close together they practically form one piece. Outside of this is a coating of heavy steel plates, and it is impossible for ice to make any impression upon the hull, regardless of its firmness. This boat is said to be the first successful iceboat ever built in the world.

WAYS OF PHOTOGRAPHERS.

How They Play on the Vanity of Their Customers for Large Orders.

When the photographer handed the finished product to his customer, he remarked: "Won't you please allow me to put your portrait in our showcase outside the door? It's really one of the prettiest pictures I ever saw, and it will help us in our business to have it seen."

"You think it good?" said the young woman, simpering.

"Splendid," was the reply. "A gentleman was in here this morning, one of our highest leaders of society. He saw the photograph on the counter and was so struck by it that he offered $5 for it; but of course I could not sell it. Then he offered me $5 to tell him who it was."

"He-he-he!" giggled the young thing. "Well, I suppose I'll have to let you put it in the showcase; only you don't think people will think it very, do you, to have so much publicity?"

"Oh, no, indeed. Some of our most prominent citizens would give their eyes to be in our showcase. I'm really very much obliged to you for your kind consent. You think you'd like another dozen pictures?"

"Better make it two dozen more," said the young thing, "since they're so good. Here's the money."

When she had gone the photographer burst out laughing and said to a reporter for the New York Journal: "That's the 'showcase gag,' and it generally lands them. They think they must be beauties for us to want to put them in our showcase, and they order more pictures. We do not put them in the window for a little while, but they soon make room for the picture of some other victim. If they don't order more photographs they don't go in at all, however much we may have begged them for permission.

"Another 'gag' is this: After we have photographed a lady we say to her: 'I should so much like to make a portrait of you in evening dress. You have such a lovely figure.' That works eight cases out of ten, but the showcase 'gag' succeeds nineteen times out of twenty.

"By the way," he added, suddenly, forgetting himself, "don't you want me to put your photo in our showcase, 11" — but he paused and blushed guiltily.

"No," answered the caller, who was a fat man with a lean chest; "but some time when I am here you can take me in evening dress. I'm such a good figure, you know"—

But the photographer had vanished into the dark room.

—That tired feeling, loss of appetite and nervous prostration are driven away by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which makes pure blood.

DIFFERENT KINDS OF OATHS.

How the Ancient Phoenicians and Romans Made Their Vows.

The ancient Phoenicians in taking a legal oath, held a lamb in one hand and a stone in the other, to intimate their wishes that God might strike them dead, as they were ready to do to the lamb, if they swore not according to truth.

The old Romans, upon a like occasion, took a pattern and a ... them saying to themselves that God might cast them away if there was any falsity in what they swore.

In taking or administering an oath the Jews slew a calf and cut it asunder and the person that was to swear walked through the dissected parts to convince the spectators that he wished God, in like manner, might cut him asunder in case he falsified his oath.

The Scottish Highlanders used to think slightingly of the Lowland form of oath. At the Carlisle assizes, a Highland drover, who had meditated the ruin of another, prosecuted him for horse-stealing. Upon positive proof to the fact. This being done, the supposed criminal desired that his prosecutor might be sworn in the Highland manner, and the oath being tendered him accordingly, he refused to take it, saying: "There is a hantle of difference betwixt blawing on a book and damning ane's ain soul."

An Eye to Business.

The auction room was crowded, and the collection of furniture, art and bric-a-brac being unusually choice, the bidding had been very spirited. During an interval of the sale a man with a pale and agitated countenance pushed his way to the auctioneer's side, and engaged him in a whispered conversation.

Presently he stood aside, and the auctioneer rapped attention with his little hammer.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, in a loud voice, "I have to inform you that a gentleman present has lost his pocketbook containing $1,500. He offers $250 for its return."

Instantly a small man in the background sprang upon a chair and cried, excitedly:

"I'll give $500!"

A Harlem Belle.

She has wealth, and jewels, and name and fame;
She is wooed by princes of men;
But love to her heart could ne'er set aflame,
Though he's tried it again and again.
New York World.

A RECORD

of cures such as no other medicine can boast of, has been won during the past 25 years by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

The worst forms of Scrofula, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Enlarged Glands, Tumors and Swellings, are cured by it.

MRS. FOSTER.

MRS. JOHN G. FOSTER, of 33 Chapin Street, Canandaigua, N. Y., says: "I was troubled with eczema, or salt-rheum, seven years. I doctored with a number of our home physicians, also with Rochester, New York, and Philadelphia doctors, and received no benefit. I paid out hundreds of dollars to no purpose. I have taken ten bottles of the 'Discovery' and am entirely cured.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Late Books to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

The Boston Book company, Boston, Massachusetts, issues A Treatise on the Federal Income Tax Under the Act of 1894, by Roger Foster, the author of Foster's Federal Practice, Foster's Judiciary Acts, etc., and Everett P. Abbot, both lawyers of reputation in New York. The object of the work, the preface says, is to furnish a practical treatise for the benefit of lawyers, government officials and laymen on the interpretation of the law. No opinion is expressed upon the economical merits or the constitutionality of the act. The work is divided into two parts with an appendix. All of the chapters were carefully edited by both authors, but Mr. Foster is responsible for the statements in the 3 and 4 chapters and Mr. Abbot for those in the third. It will be seen, therefore, that the Volume has been most carefully prepared, and is a valuable addition to any law library.

Madame Sans-Gene is a romantic historical novel of Napoleon and His Times, which is founded upon Victorien Sardou's play. It has been well translated by L. R. Heller, and published in cloth by The Home Book company, New York city, as the initial number of their new series of novels which is to replace their paper covered editions. The story is charmingly told, and makes a vivid picture of the French Revolutionary times and of Napoleon's Court. The central figures are Napoleon and Madame Sans-Gene, the laundress-duchess, who, while loyal to her soldier husband was able to outwit a monarch. The work is already famous among historical romances.

The Honour of Savelli, by G. Levett Yeats, comes from the press of D. Appleton & Co. It is another of those love tales which carry us back to our older times when exciting episodes and hair-breadth escapes thrill the reader's imagination to the utmost. The scene is laid in the time when Alexander VI was pope of Rome, and the infamous Borgias were nearing their end. Chevalier Bayard, Machiavelli, Lucretia Borgia are upon the scene, and there is no lack of incident. This is the author's first novel, and promises well for his future.

Little Journeys to the Homes of Good Men and Great, by Elbert Hubbard, published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city, treat for February of John Ruskin, and a very good picture is made of this man of genius in his home. The next one in order of these interesting sketches will have for its subject W. E. Gladstone.

Prince Zaleski, by M. P. Shiel, published by Roberts Brothers, Boston, is the title given to a weird book containing three stories with the following names: The Race of Orven; The Stone of the Edmundsbury Monks, and The S. S. These stories have a mystic tendency, and are full of horrors enough to satisfy the most sensational of sensation lovers.

America or Rome; Christ or the Pope, by John L. Brandt, is brought out by the Loyal Publishing company, of Toledo, Ohio. The book has an introduction by W. J. H. Traynor, President of the American Protective association, and J. G. White. There can be no question about the courage of the author, although there may be about his Christ-like spirit. The volume is well-bound and profusely illustrated.

A Scientific Solution of the Money Question, by Arthur Kitson, is brought out by the Arena Publishing company, of Boston. This is a carefully written volume treating of the much argued questions regarding money and the way in which it is used and abused.

In Appleton's Town and Country Library is brought out The Good Ship Mohock, by W. Clark Russell, the author of The Tragedy of Ida Noble, etc. The stories of Mr. Russell are always full of fascination, and sure of an interested reading.

The Search Light is a collection of songs for Sunday schools and gospel meetings, edited by A. F. Myers, author of The Life Line, and brought out by the W. W. Whitney company, Toledo, Ohio. The music is of a bright, catchy character, even though well adapted to special meetings, as described in the title.

A second edition of the story of Paul St. Paul, a Son of the People, by Ruby Beryl Kyle, has been brought out by Charles H. Kerr & Co., of Chicago. The somewhat sensational story has largely to do with the stage, the principal character being an actor, and many of the others who belong to the dramatic plot.

The opening number of what is termed The Illustrated American Series, to be brought out quarterly, is published by Lorillard Spencer, 7 East Sixteenth street, New York city. This number has for its subject Napoleon's marshals, and contains a collection of essays by William Walsh which have appeared from time to time in The Illustrated American. It is profusely illustrated and bound in heavy paper, with a striking cover in colors.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, issue in their Riverside Series, paper covers, the bright story of Clara Louise Burnham, entitled Miss Bogg's Secretary: a West Point Romance. It is a genuine love story in which the situations, some of them extremely amusing, are well described.

Caught: a Romance of Three Days, by George Douglas Tallman, the author of Tom's Wife, is published in paper covers by G. W. Dillingham, New York city.

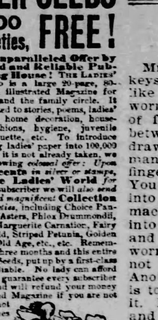
Time to Sing Small.

Dukane—Your friend Northside used to be an inveterate boaster about the amount of money he made, but I hear nothing from him now on that point. Has he met with reverses?

Gaswell—Nut at all. The income tax gatherer is abroad in the land.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

OUR NEW 1895 FLOWER SEED OFFER.

A Magnificent Collection of FLOWER SEEDS 200 Varieties, FREE!



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SPECIAL OFFER! To any lady sending 12 cents for three months' trial subscription to The Ladies' World (as per above offer, *and naming the paper in which she saw this advertisement*), we will send, *free*, in addition to all the above, one packet of the celebrated **Eckford Sweet Peas**, embracing the very newest and all named varieties, including Countess of Radnor, Dorothy Tennant, Her Majesty, Ignea Lemon Queen, Lottie Eckford, Waverly, Mrs. Sankey, etc. Sweet peas are the most popular and fashionable bouquet flowers now cultivated, and the Eckford Varieties are the largest, finest and most celebrated known. They grow to a height of 6 feet, and produce for three months a continuous profusion of fragrant blooms of the most brilliant coloring. This packet of seeds is alone worth the price charged for the entire combination.

ANOTHER GREAT OFFER! Upon receipt of **Thirty-Five Cents** (our regular subscription price) we will send **The Ladies' World** for **One Year**, together with **Two Packets** of Choice Flower Seeds, also described, likewise one packet of the extensively advertised and justly celebrated Eckford Sweet Peas. Address

S. H. MOORE & CO., 37 Park Place, New York.

OVER THE VERGE.

A Cavalryman's Perilous Adventure on a Mountain Trail.

During the fall of 1877, just after the expedition which had resulted in the running down of Chief Joseph and his band of warriors, my troop was detached to make a scout from Camp Brown down through the Rattlesnake Range to the Platte river, and from there to the Yellowstone by way of the Goose Creek trail.

When we went into camp on Clear Creek, a comrade, named Lee, and I started off for a day's hunting among the high peaks of the Big Horn Mountains, expecting to get a few sheep. Lee was a man of extraordinary strength, and was noted in the regiment for his feats of muscular ability.

We ascended the mountain by a deer trail, Lee riding in advance. The trail led up a "hog-back" until it ran out against the side of the mountain, when we had to pick our way over the side pill until we struck another trail winding in a zig-zag manner toward the summit. We dismounted and led our horses, for the trail ran dangerously close to the edge of a cliff that formed one side of an immense canyon, whose depth we could only guess. Narrower and narrower grew the trail as we advanced, until it seemed to terminate at a point only a short distance in front of us.

We moved forward cautiously, for on one side the mountain appeared to rise from under our very feet into a wall of solid rock; on the other side we looked into the depths of the great canyon, which would prove an eternal grave to either of us should he lose his footing and topple into it.

The apparent termination of the trail was due to a curve at that point, to round which required steady nerves. We passed it safely, but had not gone twenty yards when both horses bent their ears forward, snorted, and showed evidences of the greatest terror. Before I could ascertain the cause of it, being in rear of Lee's horse and unable to see beyond it, a shot was fired that awoke ten thousand echoes.

What followed the sound of the shot happened so quickly that I did not realize danger until I found myself hanging between life and death. My horse, unable to see what was in the path ahead of us, but whose instinct warned him of the presence of some dreaded wild beast, had stopped in terror, and when the shot was fired suddenly threw up his head and began backing. I had pulled the reins over his head when I dismounted, and held them in my right hand, to which fact I owed my escape from instant death. The rapid backward movement of the horse and the sudden tossing of his head threw me off my balance, and before I could recover I was falling over the cliff.

Instinctively I tightened my hold on the reins, and endeavored to grasp the edge of the cliff with my left hand as I was rolling over. I did succeed in checking the shock of my fall somewhat, but could not secure a hold sufficient to sustain my weight. For a moment I stood suspended over the terrible abyss, my whole weight resting upon my right arm. Quick as a flash I grasped the reins with the left also, and there I hung, expecting each every instant, for I knew that my horse would not stand long in the position he then held.

I could see him standing above me, and the beauty of his pose and the rigidity of his position, as he stood braced against the weight dangling at the end of his bridle rein, made an impression upon my memory that will never be eradicated.

I asked myself how much longer it was possible to hang to so frail a support as a piece of leather. The grip of my hands was so tight that my finger ends were tingling and burning as though touched with a hot iron.

Suddenly another shot rang out, awakening a myriad of echoes that seemed to mock me with shrill laughter. Again that backward movement of my horse, and as I felt the reins drag along the edge of the precipice I thought I must surely let go and fall. Strange thoughts began to flash through my brain, mental pictures of loved ones long ago passed away, whose prayers for me, there was a singing in my ears, and I realized that my strength was giving out.

Just then I heard my name spoken. At first I thought it was but the voice of one of the visions my excited brain had conjured up. But no, there it sounded again. It was Lee's voice, calm, collected and inspiring. He was whispering words of caution.

Opening my eyes I saw his face above me—what a white, scared face it was, I thought. Slowly, oh, so slowly, his hand stole down the rein until it rested upon my wrist; then there was a quick grip of powerful fingers, an exertion of wonderful strength, and—I was in safety. Lee told me afterward that I was unconscious when he stretched me out on the trail.

The first shot had been fired at a mountain lion that crouched in the trail a short distance ahead, and had sent it crashing into the depths of the canyon. Hearing my cry of fear as I toppled over the brink of the cliff he had shot his horse to clear a path to get back to where I was, and had been in time to rescue me.—The Argonaut.

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ABOUT THE GOSPEL SHIP.

He Extends the Invitation to the World to Come in Through Christ, the Door—No Trouble There.

New York, April 1.—Although his oratory is at all times magnetic and eloquent, there is one theme with which, whenever he makes it the groundwork of his sermon, Dr. Talmage never fails to communicate to his auditors the enthusiasm he himself feels. That theme is the Gospel invitation; and when, Sunday afternoon, he took for his subject "The Gospel Ship," the great audience that crowded the Academy was in full sympathy. The text selected was Genesis vi., 18: "Thou shalt come into the ark, thou and thy sons and thy wife and thy sons' wives with thee."

In this day of the steamships Lucania, and the Majestic, and the Paris, I will show you a ship that in some respects eclipsed them all, and which, sailed out, an ocean underneath, and another ocean falling upon it. Infidel scientists ask us to believe that in the formation of the earth there has been a half dozen deluges, and yet they are not willing to believe the Bible story of one deluge.

In what way the catastrophe came, we know not; whether by the stroke of a comet, or by flashes of lightning, changing the air into water, or by a stroke of the hand of God, like the stroke of the axe between the horns of an ox, the earth staggered. To meet the catastrophe God ordered a great ship built. It was to sail to no shore. It was to be without helm, for no human hand should guide it. It was a vast structure, probably as large as two or three modern steamers. It was the Great Eastern of olden times. The ship is done. The door is open. The lizard crawls in. The cattle walk in. The grasshopper hops in. The birds fly in. The invitation goes forth to Noah: "Come thou and all thy house into the ark." Just one human family embark on the strange voyage, and I hear the storm clouds clash, a great storm sweeps along the hills, and bends the cedars until all the branches snap in the gale. There is a moan in the wind like unto the moan of a dying world. The blackness of the heavens is shattered by the flare of lightnings, that look down into the waters, and throw a ghastliness on the face of the mountains. How strange it looks! How suffocating the air seems! The big drops of rain begin to slash upon the upturned faces of those who are watching the tempest. Crash! go the rocks in convulsion. Boom! go the bursting heavens. The inhabitants of the earth, instead of flying to house-tops and mountain-tops, as men have fancied, sit down in dumb, white horror to die. For when God grinds mountains to pieces, and lets the ocean slip its cable, there is no place for man to fly to. See the ark pitch and tumble in the surf; while from its windows the passengers look out upon the shipwreck of a race, and the carcasses of a dead world. Woe to the mountains! Woe to the sea!

I am no alarmist. When, on the 20th of September, after the wind has for three days been blowing from the northeast, you prophesy that the equinoctial storm is coming, you simply state a fact not to be disputed. Neither am I an alarmist when I say that a storm is coming, compared with which Noah's deluge was but an April shower; and that it is wisest and safest for you and for me to get safely housed for eternity. The invitation that went forth to Noah sounds in our ears: "Come thou and all thy house into the ark."

Well, how did Noah and his family come into the ark? Did they climb in at the window, or come down the roof? No; they went through the door. And just so, if we get into the ark of God's mercy, it will be through Christ, the door. The entrance to the ark of old must have been a very large entrance. We know that it was, from the fact that there were monster animals in the earlier ages; and, in order to get them into the ark, two and two, according to the Bible statement, the door must have been very wide and very high. So the door into the mercy of God is a large door. We go in, not two and two, but by hundreds and by thousands, and by millions. Yea, all the nations of the earth may go in, ten millions abreast.

The door of the ancient ark was in the side. So now it is through the side of Christ—the pierced side, the wide-open side, the heart side—that we enter. Aha! the Roman soldier thrusting his spear into the Savior's side, expected only to let the blood out, but he opened the way to let all the blood in. Oh, what a broad gospel to preach! If a man is about to give an entertainment, he issues two or three hundred invitations, carefully put up and directed to the particular persons whom he wishes to entertain. But God, our Father, makes a banquet, and goes forth to the front door of heaven and stretches out his hands over land and sea, and, with a voice that penetrates the Hindoo jungle, and the Greenland ice castle, and Brazilian grove, and English factory, and American home, cries out, "Come! for all things are now ready." It is a wide door. The old cross has been taken apart, and its two pieces are stood up for the door-posts, so far apart that all the world can come in. Kings scatter treasures on days of great rejoicing. So Christ, our King, comes and scatters the jewels of heaven.

Rowland Hill said that he hoped to get into heaven through the crevices of the door. But he was not obliged thus to go in. After having preached the gospel in Surrey Chapel, going up toward heaven, the gate keeper cried: "Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, and let this man come in." The dying thief went in. Richard Baxter and Robert Newton went in. Europe, Asia, Africa, North and South America may yet go through this wide door without crowding. Ho! every one—all conditions, all ranks, all people! Luther said that this truth was worth carrying on one's knees from Rome to Jerusalem; but I think it worth carrying all around the globe, and all around the heavens, that "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Whosoever will, let him come through the large door. Archimedes wanted a fulcrum on which to place his lever, and then he said that he could move the world. Calvary is the fulcrum, and the cross of Christ the lever; and by that power all nations shall yet be lifted.

Further, it is a door that swings both ways. I do not know whether the door of the ancient ark was lifted or rolled on hinges; but this door of Christ opens both ways. It swings out toward all our woes; it swings in toward the raptures of heaven. It swings in to let us in; it comes out to let our ministering ones come out. All are one in Christ—Christians on earth and saints in heaven.

One army of the living God,
At his command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

Swing in, O blessed door! until all the earth shall go in and live. Swing out until all the heavens come forth to celebrate the victory.

But, further, it is a door with fastenings. The Bible says of Noah: "The Lord shut him in." A vessel without bulwarks or doors would not be a safe vessel to go in. When Noah and his family heard the fastening of the door of the ark, they were very glad. Unless those doors were fastened, the first heavy surge of the sea would have whelmed them; and they might as well have perished outside the ark as inside the ark. "The Lord shut him in." Oh, the perfect safety of the ark! The surf of the sea and the lightnings of the sky may be twisted into garlands of snow and fire—deep to deep, storm to storm, darkness to darkness; but once in the ark, all is well. "God shut him in."

There comes upon the good man a deluge of financial trouble. He had his thousands to lend; now he cannot borrow a dollar. He once owned a store in New York, and had branch houses in Boston, Philadelphia, and New Orleans. He owned four horses, and employed a man to keep the dust off his coach, phaeton, carriage, and curricle; now he has to work hard to get riches in which to walk. The great deep of commercial disaster was broken up, and fore and aft, and across the hurricane deck, the waves struck him. But he was safely sheltered from the storm. "The Lord shut him in!" A flood of domestic troubles fell on him. Sickness and bereavement came. The rain pelted, the winds blew. The heavens are aflame. All the gardens of earthly delight are washed away. The mountains of joy are buried fifteen cubits deep. But standing by the empty crib, and in the desolated nursery, and in the doleful hall, once a-ring with merry voices, now silent forever, he cried: "The Lord gave, the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." "The Lord shut him in." All the sins of a lifetime clamored for his overthrow. The broken vows, the dishonored Sabbaths, the outrageous profanities, the misdemeanors of twenty years, reached up their hands to the door of the ark to pull him out. The boundless ocean of his sin surrounded his soul, howling like a simoon, raving like an euroclydon. Fet, looking out of the window, he saw his sins sink like lead into the depths of the sea. The dove of heaven brought an olive branch to the ark. The wrath of the billow only pushed him toward heaven. "The Lord shut him in."

The same door fastenings that kept Noah keep the troubles out. I am glad to know that when a man reaches heaven all earthly troubles are done with him. Here he may have had it hard to get bread for his family; there he will never hunger any more. Here he may have wept bitterly; there "the lamb that is in the midst of the throne will lead him to living fountains of water, and God will wipe away all tears from his eyes." Here he may have had work to get a house; but in my Father's house are many mansions, and rent day never comes. Here there are death beds and coffins, and graves; there no sickness, nowcury watching, no choking cough, no consuming fever, no chattering chill, no tolling bell, no grave. The sorrows of life shall come up and knock at the door, but no admittance. The perplexities of life shall come up and knock at the door, but no admittance. Safe forever! All the agony of earth in the grave vanishing, and the full blaze of the ship of celestial light shall not break them down. Howl on, ye winds, and rage, ye seas! The Lord—"the Lord shut him in!"

Oh, what a grand old door! so wide, so easily swung both ways, and with such sure fastenings. No burglar's key can pick that lock. No swarthy arm of hell can shove back that bolt. I reject that I do not ask you to come aboard a crazy craft with leaking hulk, and broken helm, and unfastened door; but an ark of 50 cubits wide and 300 hundred cubits long, and with a door so large that round earth, without grazing the post, might be bowled in!

Now, if the ark of Christ is so grand a place in which to live and die, and triumph, come into the ark. Know well that the door that shut Noah in shut others out; and though, when the pitiless storm came, they pelted on their heads, they beat upon the door saying, "Let me in! let me in!"the door did not open. For 120 years they were invited. They expected to come in; but the antediluvians said, "We must cultivate these fields; we must be worth more flocks of sheep and herds of cattle; we will wait until we get a little older; we will enjoy our old farm a little longer." But meanwhile the storm was brewing. The fountains of heaven were filling up. The pry was being placed beneath the foundations of the great deep. The last year had come, the last month, the last week, the last day, the last hour, the last moment. In an awful dash, an ocean dropped from the sky, and another rolled up from beneath; and God rolled the earth and sky into one wave of universal destruction.

So men now put off going into the ark. They say they will wait twenty years first. They will have a little longer time with their worldly associates. They will wait until they get older. They say, "You cannot expect a man of my attainments and of my position to surrender myself just now. But before the storm comes I will go in. Yes, I will; I know what I am about. Trust me!" After a while, one night about 12 o'clock, going home he passes a scuttling just as a gust of wind strikes it, and a plank falls. Dead! and outside the ark! Or, riding in the park, a reckless vehicle crashes into him, and his horse becomes unmanageable, and he shouts "Whoa! Whoa!" and takes another twist in the reins, and plants his feet against the dashboard, and pulls back. But no use. He is not so much down the avenue that he flies as on the way to eternity. Out of the wreck of the crash his body is drawn, but his soul is not picked up. It fled behind a swifter courser into the great future. Dead! and outside the ark! Or, some night, he wakes up with a distress that momentarily increases, until he shrieks out with pain. The doctors come in, and they give him twenty drops, but no relief; forty drops, fifty drops, sixty drops, but no relief. No time for prayer. No time to read one of the promises. No time to get a single sin pardoned. The whole house is aroused in alarm. The children scream. The wife faints. The pulses fail. The heart stops. The soul flies. Dead! and outside the ark!

I have no doubt that derision kept many people out of the ark. The world laughed to see a man go in, and said, "Here is a man starting for the ark. Why, there will be no deluge. If there is one, that miserable ship will not weather it. Aha! going into the ark! Well, that is too good to keep. Here, fellows, have you heard the news? This man is going into the ark." Under this artillery of scorn the man's good resolution perishes. And so there are hundreds kept out by the fear of derision. The young man asks himself, "What would they say at the store tomorrow morning if I should become a Christian? When I go down to the club house they will shout, 'Here comes that new Christian. Suppose you will not have anything to do with us now. Suppose you are praying now. Get down on your knees and let us hear you pray. Come, now, give us a touch. Will not do it, eh? Pretty Christian you are!'"

Is it not the fear of being laughed at that keeps you out of the kingdom of God? Which of these scorners will help you at the last? When you lie down on a dying pillow, which of them will be there? In the day of eternity, will they bail you out?

My friend and neighbors, come in right away. Come in through Christ, the wide door—the door that swings out toward you. Come in, and be saved. Come in and be happy. "The Spirit and the Bride say, come." Room in the ark! Room in the ark!

Be sure that you bring your husband and wife with you. How would Noah have felt if, when he heard the rain pattering on the roof of the ark, he knew that his wife was outside in the storm? No; she went with him. And yet some of you are on the ship "outward bound" for heaven, but your companion is unshelter ed. You remember the day when the marriage ring was set. You have not yet been able to break it. Sickness came, and the finger shrank, but the ring stayed on. The twain stood alone above a child's grave, and the dark mouth of the tomb swallowed up a thousand hopes; but the ring dropped not into the open grave. Days of poverty came, and the hand did many a hard day's work; but the rubbing of the work against the ring only made it shine brighter. Shall that ring ever be lost? Will the iron clang of the sepulcher gate crush it forever? I pray God that you who have been married on earth may be together in heaven. Oh! by the quiet bliss of your earthly home; by the babe's cradle; by all the vows of that day when you started life together, I beg you to see to it that you both get into the ark.

Come in, and bring your wife or your husband with you—not by preaching about religion, or ding-donging them about religion, but by a consistent life, and by a compelling prayer that shall bring the throne of God down into your room. Go home and take up the Bible and read it together, and then kneel down and commend your souls to him who has watched you all these years; and, before you rise, there will be a fluttering of wings over your head, angel crying to angel, "Behold! they pray!"

But this does not include all your family. Bring the children, too. God bless the dear children! What would our homes be without them? We may have done much for them. They have done more for us. What a salve for a wounded heart there is in the soft palm of a child's hand! Did harp or flute ever have such music as there is in a child's "good night"? From our coarse, rough life the angels of God are often driven back; but who comes into the nursery without feeling that angels are hovering around. They who die in infancy go straight into glory, but you are expecting your children to grow up into the world. Is it not a question then that rings through all the corridors, and windings, and heights, and depths of your soul, what is to become of our sons and daughters for time and eternity? "Oh!" you say, "I mean to see that they have good manners." Very well. "I mean to dress them well, if I have myself to go shabby." Very good. "I shall give them an education, I shall leave them a fortune." Very well. But is that all? Don't you mean to take them into the ark? Don't you know that the storm is coming, and that out of Christ there is no safety, no pardon, no hope, no heaven?

How to get them in? Go in yourself! If Noah had staid out, do you not suppose that his sons—Shem, Ham and Japhet—would have staid out? Your sons and daughters will be apt to do just as you do. Reject Christ yourself, and the probability is that your children will reject him.

Go home and erect a family altar. You may break down in your prayer. But never mind. God will take what you mean, whether you express it intelligently or not. Bring all your house into the ark. Is there one son whom you have given up? Is he so dissipated that you have stopped counseling or praying? Give him up? How dare you give him up? Did God ever give you up? While you have a single articulation of speech left, cease not to pray for the return of that prodigal. He may even now be standing on the beach at Hong Kong or Madras, meditating a return to his father's house. Give him up! Never give him up! Has God promised to hear thy prayer only to mock thee? It is not too late.

In St. Paul's, London, there is a whispering gallery. A voice uttered most feebly at one side of the gallery is heard distinctly at the opposite side, a great distance off. So, every word of earnest prayer goes all around the earth, and makes heaven a whispering gallery. Go into the ark—not to sit down, but to stand in the door and call until all the family come in. Aged Noah, where is Japhet? David, where is Absalom? Hannah, where is Samuel?

On one of the lake steamers there was a father and two daughters journeying. They seemed extremely poor. A benevolent gentleman stepped up to the poor man, proffer some form of relief, and said, "You seem to be very poor, sir." Poor, sir," replied the man, "if there's a poorer man than me a troublin' the world, God pity him of us!" "I will take one of your children, and adopt it, if you say so. I think it would be a great relief to you." "A what?" said the poor man. "A relief! Would it be a relief to have the hands chopped off from the body? or the heart torn from the breast? A relief, indeed! God be good to us! What do you mean, sir?" However many children you have, we have none to give up. Which of our families can we afford to spare out of heaven? Will it be the oldest? Will it be the youngest? Will it be that one that was sick some time ago? Will it be the husband? Will it be the wife? No! We must have them all in. Let us take the children's hands, and start now. Let not one behind! Come, father! Come, mother! Come, son! Come daughter! Come brother, come sister! Only one step, and we are in. Christ, the door, swings out to admit us, and it is not the hoarseness of a stormy blast that you hear, but the voice of a loving and patient God, that addresses you, saying, "Come thou and all thy house in the ark." And there may the Lord shut you in!

The Genuine Merit

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla wins friends wherever it is fairly and honestly tried. To have perfect health, you must have pure blood, and the best way to have pure blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and strength builder. It expels all taint of scrofula, salt rheum and all other humors, and at the same time builds up the whole system.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient. 25 cents.

TWO MOUNTAIN MAIDS.

Georgia Amazons Who Proved to be Too Much for the Bailiff.

Two miles east of Coosa is a mountain called Judy's Mountain, at the foot of which live Betsy and Judith Lewis, generally called Bet and Jude, for short, says the Rome (Ga.) Tribune. A merchant had a small bill against Bet and told a bailiff to levy on Ball, a large, white-faced steer which had cost Bet about $150 buying him at bailiff's sale, besides the original purchase money. The bailiff declared he wouldn't go unless the merchant went along to point out the property. Then Joe Lewis, a man about town, but not related to Bet, concluded to go along and see the fun. The three rode up to the Lewis house and called for Ball. Bet said he was down in the field, but no living man could rope him. The party rode down through the field with Bet and Jude following them, heaping anathemas upon the head of the merchant, and swearing he stole the shingles from them that were on his house.

When the bailiff and Lewis had passed through a gap in the cross fence Bet squared herself in the gap and
Swore as long as skies and waves were blue
The pesky merchant should not pass through.

The merchant, who was on a very large horse, rode back about fifty yards and charged the gap, thinking Bet would step out of the way, but not a bit did Bettie. She seized the horse by the bridle and set him down on his haunches like a setter dog. The bailiff then held Bet till the merchant passed through, she being too smart to resist an officer. When they came up with Ball the bailiff threw the line over his horns and Bet jerked it off, which was repeated several times. Finally Bet threw her arms around the steer's horns and blocked the game. When the bailiff told the merchant to hold Bet she made at him for a fight. He caught her by each arm and by a superhuman effort held Bet off at arm's length, while she squirmed and swore she would cut his heart out. At this juncture Bet's dog, concluding it was a free-for-all fight, grabbed the steer by the tail, whereupon Ball kicked loose from everything and started off on a dead run, head up and tail over the dashboard.

The Rabbit's Hope.

First Rabbit—"Come on, quick. I see a man with a gun coming across the fields."

Second Rabbit—"Oh, don't be in a hurry. It is ten to one that he will pull the gun after him by the muzzle when he climbs that fence."—Indianapolis Journal.

Good Work of the Pops.

To the Populists belongs the credit for having scared the Chicago Democrats to death.—Chicago Record.

We would not have expended HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS doing galvanizing, for which we made no extra charge, had there not been merit in it. Galvanizing consists in coating the strong but most perishable (in thin sheets) metal, steel, with the almost indestructible (even when very thin) metals, zinc and aluminum. If there were not great merit in galvanizing, no one would pay 1½ more for galvanized barbed wire or sheet iron than ungalvanized costs. If we were making painted windmills to-day, we should furnish an

8 Ft. for $15

That is a good price for an 8-foot *painted* windmill.

WE BUILD FOR THE AGES. WE WOULD NOT SELL YOU A POOR, PAINTED WHEEL, NOR ONE MADE OF METAL GALVANIZED BEFORE BEING PUT TOGETHER, IF YOU WOULD PAY US DOUBLE PRICE FOR IT. We build the best we know, and knowing that painted thin sheets are practically worthless, we have nothing to do with them. The enormous cost of preparing to do galvanizing and of doing it well on a large scale, deters others. SOME BUT GALVANIZED SHEETS AND PUNCH AND SHEAR AND MAKE THEM UP AFTERWARD. WHEELS OR VANES MADE OF GALVANIZED SHEETS RUST OUT FIRST AROUND THE RIVETS, JOISTS, AND EDGES, AND ARE, THEREFORE, NOT SO GOOD AS PAINTED ONES. *How any concern can get our prices for painted windmills and painted towers, or those made up of galvanized material, cut, sheared and punched after the galvanizing is done, can only be explained by the fact that people who buy them are ignorant of the value of galvanizing.* We now galvanize anything after it is completed, even bolts and nuts. We galvanize with the most improved processes and in the most perfect known and attainable manner.

The beauty of Aermotor Wheel is all riveted up, completed and cleaned of rust and impurities, it is immersed in melted zinc and aluminum and left there until it becomes as hot as that metal, and until every crack, and opening of every closed up and sealed by molten metal, and pieces composing it soldered and welded together, so that it becomes then you have something not to be affected by time and reliable. It is practically indestructible. Manufacturers cannot afford to do it. Aluminum melted from one alloy white coating which every portion of the Aermotor is zinc and aluminum when alone, form, with the steel, an indestructible alloy, which cannot be obtained in the ordinary prices of wind-mills. Illustration of what we mean by REDESIGNING AN OLD ARTICLE AND PUTTING IT IN INFINITELY SUPERIOR SHAPE AT A PRICE ANNOUNCED THIS OFFER OF AN ALL-STEEL VERY SUPERIOR FEED CUTTER, WORTH $40 AS PRICES GO, AT $10. ® IN OUR NEXT AD. WE SHALL OFFER YOU SOMETHING OF STILL GREATER INTEREST. Aermotor Co., Chicago.

We keep 60 tons of zinc and this section become year's end to another. *The whole 25 tons are required, varied with the* think that is strong, enduring and reliable. It is expensive to do, and small dozers cannot afford to do it. *together as one piece,* aluminum melted from one *is zinc and aluminum when* alone, form, with the steel, *it is first put on, but after a chemical combination or melted and is practically* vious ad. we talked of towers, etc., and as an could do in the way of

THE FAMILY DRUGGIST.

A FRIENDLY BEING WHO HAS MUCH TO CONTEND WITH.

His Prices May Seem High, but Then People Want So Many Things Free.

After the family physician comes the corner drug store. So the druggist grows to be a friend of the family, and this notwithstanding the suspicion with which his charges are regarded. There may be a variation of from 5 to 15 cents in the price of the same article at different periods, depending much on the interior fittings of the store. If the druggist is in debt for them he keeps up stiff prices. In addition to such variations in price, the difference between the cost of the raw material and the druggist's charge for the finished product causes the druggist to be regarded with sus-

AT THE SODA WATER FOUNTAIN.

picion. The head of a large drug manufacturing concern tells this story to a New York Sun reporter: "A friend of mine, who is a theatrical manager, asked his advice as to fireproofing stage fittings. The proper chemical was named. Shortly after consideration he received a note from his friend rather sarcastic in tone, suggesting that the material named was rather expensive for the purpose. The chemist asked an explanation. It came very promptly. The manager's family druggist had offered as a special favor to supply at 86 cents an ounce as many pounds of the stuff as might be needed. The theatrical manager was very much surprised when the chemist informed him that the whole sale price of the stuff was 2 1-2 cents a pound.

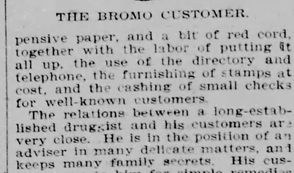
"The retail druggist does not base his selling price on first cost of material. With his drugs he is obliged to furnish so many extras that a few thousand per cent added merely brings the result up to a living income. He charges 5 cents for a bottle that may cost him 75 cents a gross, but with the bottle go a cork, a neat label, numbered and recorded, a wrapping of ex-

THE BROMO CUSTOMER.

pensive paper, and a bit of red cord, together with the labor of putting it all up, the use of the directory and telephone, the furnishing of stamps at cost, and the cashing of small checks for well-known customers.

"The relations between a long-established druggist and his customers are very close. He is in the position of an adviser in many delicate matters, and keeps many family secrets. His customers go to him for simple remedies without consulting the doctor, and the saving of physicians' fees should be credited to him. If something of a student, he learns in time to prescribe properly for many of the common ills, and he keeps in stock ready made, the proper remedies. He is a friend, too, of the doctors, and is often a help to a rising young physician, putting him in the way of securing patients.

"There are a thousand things now used in drug stores that can be bought there as cheap as anywhere, and which should not be classed as belonging to the druggist's trade. The sale of such articles has been of gradual growth. Soda and mineral waters, and various kinds of temperance drinks, are not nearly so profitable in the smaller stores as one might suppose. All druggists would prefer to supply such liquids not to be drunk on the premises. One has only to watch the customers to be convinced



WAITING FOR A PRESCRIPTION.

that they consider the druggist a universal convenience. Fully one-third of the people coming in buy only postage stamps, bring bills to be changed, use the telephone, or look in the directory. Then others bring bottles and want five cents' worth of something. They bring the largest bottles they can conveniently, hoping the druggist will make a mistake in their favor. It requires two to serve the boy who comes in with a prescription, one to fill it and the other to see that he does not fill his pockets with anything he can lay his hands on. He wanders around in a listless way. He cannot take the directory, because it is usually chained, but is never satisfied unless he goes away with something extra, even if it be only an almanac.

"Among the customers the druggist has to endure is the lackadaisical young woman who brings a prescription and prefers to wait. In one way she is not so dangerous as the boy; still the proprietor would prefer her to call when his pretty clerk is out. She is one of many, and the young man wastes much time in posing. A drug clerk is apt to be a thing of beauty, and to know it. There is no toilet accessory in the store too good for him, and the proprietor suspects that the makes use of his privilege to bestow gifts upon the young women upon whom his favor falls. All of this must be added to the cost of prescriptions.

The druggist, besides keeping something for black eyes, is known to have in stock various kinds of liquors, and he has a class of customers who defer to their consciences to the extent of taking whisky from a graduated glass. Besides soda water, many young women are addicted to bracers, and the well-appointed drug store must have a long list of remedies for prostrated nerves. These for appearance, must be served over the soda water counter.

People given to the use of many drugs are generally of a generous turn. They have no hesitation about lending their prescriptions. This habit often leads to complications, and the druggist is blamed without cause. Cut-rate drug stores are not strong competitors of the regulars, except in the matter of patent medicines and a few standard drugs. Prescriptions, as a usual thing, require prompt filling, so that the family druggist near by gets the trade.

ADVICE CONCERNING BEGGARS.

Simple Device for Getting Rid of the Importunate in the Street.

"Look here, officer," said an indignant citizen to a policeman in Twenty-third street, "these beggars who creep up behind you and talk along at your side are growing more persistent and impudent than ever. What are you going to do about them?"

"Why, of course," the policeman replied, "we run 'em in whenever we see them accosting any one, but the trouble is that they work the racket so smoothly that it is almost impossible to say that they are begging when we don't see them stop any one."

"Yes, yes, I understand that," said the citizen, "but what about belting these fellows over the head?"

"Well," said the policeman smiling "I shouldn't advise you to do that, sir; those fellows are a pretty tough set. But I'll tell you one or two tricks that'll bother them. If it's a rainy day you'll notice these fellows always board you on the leeward or open side. Now, as soon as any one of them is abreast of your shoulder, throw your umbrella quickly over and shove the whole wet thing smartly into his face. Do this suddenly, and you'll find your beggar will give up the chase in a twinkling, for there are few things that I know of that will phaze a man so quick as the big, round stretch of a dripping umbrella shoved into his face without a moment's warning.

"That's one way. Now if it's dry weather and you have a walking stick, droop it down on the side the fellow is on and then throw the end out at angle, so that it will catch between his feet as he shuffles along. If you don't trip him you'll give him so much offense that he'll keep clear of the stick that he'll very soon give up begging and drop behind.

"Now, supposing you've got neither an umbrella nor a walking stick. Then you must do the double on him. Like this: As soon as the beggar begins to close up behind you, quicken your pace. He'll quicken his, too, and then as soon as you are both going it lively, stop short, turn quickly round him from behind, and take up your walk on the other side at a fast gait. You'll be surprised to see how completely flustered this old school-boy trick will leave him.

"But supposing you don't want so much exercise, try the simple plan of stopping, turning round so as to face him, and ask him plainly and in a good, clear voice if he is begging. He's pretty sure to take a look round when you ask him this, and, while he is doing so, just walk quietly along and the chances are he'll not accost you again.

"It seems an outrage, I know," the policeman continued, "that people should have to dodge beggars in New York, but it's something to know how to do it."—New York Sun.

BITS OF VERSE.

The Poem of Part of a Week.

Of an old and noble foreign house
He was the eldest Sun.
She, just a plain young maiden—
But then she had the Mon.
"Love, why should we longer Tue?"
One eve he softly said.
She saw no reason why they should
And next week they were Wed.
—Indianapolis Journal.

Wordlessness.

He took her hand; she let him;
He watched those eyes of blue;
She didn't say she loved him,
But just the same he knew.
—Detroit Free Press.

Love in Business.

Love came into his life;
Abiding with him still.
Like a sweet angel in the strife.
Paying the grocery bill.
—Atlanta Constitution.

Bacili of Joy.

Microbes in the kiss, you say?
Right you are, my boy.
Little germs of purest bliss,
Bacilli of joy!
—Harper's Bazar.

Fate of the Writer.

In various ways he strived to look
As cool as e'er he can.
Though, since the critics saw his book
He is a roasted man.
—New York Recorder.

An Exhortation.

Oh, let us not vituperate,
For he who does repents,
E'en those who can't be gentlemen
Can keep from being gents.
—Washington Star.

Our Daily Trouble.

In the hired girl creation's
Amongst we see
For neither maid to order
Nor ready maid is she.
—Exchange.

All in a Stew.

Mary had a little hen
With feathers white as snow;
The preacher paid a visit—then
The chicken had to go.
—Philadelphia Inquirer.

They strolled along the broad parade,
John Jones and pretty Miss Maile.
"Your teeth are pearls," she said.
"Why don't you buy the beautifier?
See mine! How white! Yes, 'tis my
wont
To polish them with SOZODONT."

What Was She to Do.

It was at a rather swell New York hotel that a party of Bostonians was dining. The waiter in question had an air of condescension which awed some of the party. One lady in particular, when asked by this waiter, "Voulez vous de asperges nouvelles avec Hollandaise ait beurre fondu?" summoned all of her Ollendorf to her aid and replied: "Oui, monsieur, s'il vous plait."

"Why, my dear," said her next neighbor, "I thought you never ate asparagus."

"Well, I never do," was the reply, "but you see this grand waiter asked me to have something, and I didn't know what it was. Besides I knew how to accent in French and I didn't know how to refuse, so what was I to do?"—Boston Home Journal.

A Labor Item.

Some time ago the Prince of Wales visited a factory where a great number of men were employed. The Prince asked one of the workmen:

"What wages do the men receive here?"

"Well," replied the honest workman, respectfully, scratching his head and partially lifting his cap with the same hand, "that depends on what they is. A man like your self would get about eighteen bob a week."—Pearson's Weekly.

How to Treat the Drunkard.

Giver—Now I hope you won't spend this dime for whisky.

Lane Walker—Good, kind sir. I want you to realize your hope, and I'll tell you how you can do it; come into the saloon and set 'em up and I'll save the dime for a bed.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

At Delmonico's.

Alberta—I believe you call yourself an advanced woman, dear?

Alberta—Yes, love.

Alberta (sweetly)—Then you may tip the waiter, dear.—Judge.

Mothers Find Comfort and Strength in Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Plaster

DON'T STOP TOBACCO.

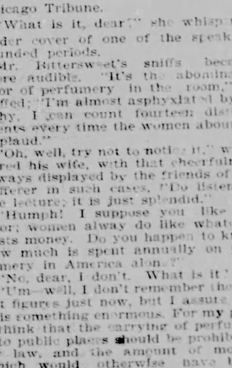
How to Cure Yourself While Using It.

The tobacco habit grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health, comfort and happiness. To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system, as tobacco, to an inveterate user becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. Baco-Curo is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit, in all its forms, carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Berlin Physician who has used it in his private practice since 1872, without a failure, purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want, while taking Baco-Curo, it will notify you when to stop. We give a written guarantee to permanently cure any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent interest. Baco-Curo is not a substitute, but a scientific cure, that cures without the aid of will power and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day you took your first chew or smoke. Sold by all druggists, with our ironclad guarantee, at $1.00 per box, three boxes, (thirty days treatment), $2.50, or sent direct upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO-CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX, BOOKLET AND PROOFS FREE. Eureka Chemical & Manufacturing Company, Manufacturing Chemists, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

DOGS FOR THE STAGE.

M. Richard Says That Mongrels Are the Aptest Canine Pupils.

Mr. Richard is a Frenchman, and perhaps the most successful trainer of dogs in the world. He has a troupe of dogs now with which he is creating a sensation in the big cities of Europe. One of his dogs gives a capital imitation of the serpentine dance. Speaking of his dogs the other day, Mr. Richard said: "Only one of my dogs is thoroughbred. He is the bulldog, who does the sausage stealing trick. All the rest are



M. RICHARDS'S DOG IS A CIGARETTE FIEND.

mongrels. They are French with one exception, an Irish dog. As a rule pure-bred dogs are not to be much depended upon. The thoroughbred is apt to be one-sided. By instinct and heredity he is a pointer, a retriever, a runner or some other sort of specialist, and his mind is not open to much other knowledge. But the mongrel has not any special bent by inheritance. A mongrel, if he be intelligent, is likely to be an all-around dog, and when I find one that is so I study his character to find out for what he is best fitted and then give a special course of instruction in that direction. One will learn to play cards—as my Folet here has done—another will have a dramatic talent and shine in a little pantomime, as my bulldog Tambour does in "The Saving of the Colors," a sketch in which I impersonate a wounded soldier and Tambour succors me and saves the flag. I prefer little dogs, for they are easier to teach, and do not frighten the ladies, who are my best patrons."

Sufferers from Coughs, Sore Throat, etc., should try BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES," a simple but effective remedy. SOLD ONLY IN BOXES. Price 25 cents.

HE DID NOT LIKE PERFUMES.

But the Reminiscent Odor of a Cigar Was Another Matter.

It was at a lecture; the room was hot and crowded, and Mrs. Bitterswest noticed that her husband was suffering under a sense of injury, says the Chicago Tribune.

"What is it, dear?" she whispered, under cover of one of the speaker's rounded periods.

Mr. Bitterswest's sniffs became more audible. "It's the abominable odor of perfumery in the room," he puffed; "I'm almost asphyxiated by it. Why, I can count fourteen distinct scents every time the women about us applaud."

"Oh, well, try not to notice it," whispered his wife, with that cheerfulness always displayed by the friends of the sufferer in such cases. "Do listen to the lecture; it is just splendid."

"Humph! I suppose you like the odor; women always do like whatever costs money. Why, you happen to know how much is spent annually on perfumery in America alone?"

"No, dear, I don't. What is it?"

"Um—well, I don't remember the exact figures just now, but I assure you it is something enormous. For my part I think that the carrying of perfumes into public places should be prohibited by law, and the amount of money which would otherwise have been wasted upon them might then go towards endowing an asylum for those idiots who don't know that others have rights in public——"

"Sh—sh! You are disturbing people. The lady in the violet bonnet is looking daggers at you."

"Humph, the one whose handkerchief is poisoned with patchouli. I don't care if she has! I'm pleased. Say, I think I'll go out for a clear."

"No," said his wife, with a smile, "I thought something beside the perfume was troubling you."

He came back before long with a smiling face and settled himself contentedly in his place. As he did so the lady in the violet bonnet, who sat next to him, began to weave her handkerchief before her face.

"Isn't it awful," she whispered to her companion, "wherever one goes it is just the same—some horrid man poisons the air with the odor of stale tobacco; positively I couldn't endure it if I hadn't some strong perfume about me as an antidote."

What He Should Have Intended.

"Pappa, w'at did Jeff'son Smif mean w'en he tole sister Celestine she looked 'romantic,' sittin' out dar on de back po'ch?" asked little Clay Peters.

"Out dar on de back po'ch, las' ebenin'?" inquired Mr. Peters, looking in the direction indicated as if for inspiration.

"Yessah," replied little Clay, his face alert with curiosity.

"Well," said Mr. Peters, rubbing his chin thoughtfully, "Jeff'son am young an' foo'ish, an' dere's no tellin' exactly w'at he meant. But w'at he mos' likely war intendin' to say war, dat Celestine looked rheumatic. Dat," continued Mr. Peters, raising his voice, as he caught sight of the flutter of a pink calico skirt in the next room, "dat, my son, am nachelly de way a young female pusson ought ter sits out on de back po'ch on a cool ebenin' will look mighty quick, if she don' look it a'ready."—Youth's Companion.

A Unique Collection.

A letter written by a woman and with a woman's name signed to it, has been received by an official of the city asking how she will proceed to obtain the skull of the man who was killed the other day by Jordan, the janitor. The letter further has this: "I am collecting skulls of eminent people and criminals."—Chicago Tribune.

Reason Enough.

A German baron was so deeply grieved by the rejection of an offer of marriage, that he was on the point of suicide, says the Youth's Companion.

"As I opened my bedroom window last night," he said to a friend, "I was barely restrained from throwing myself out."

"What restrained you?"

"The height from the ground," answered the baron.

A Failure at Halfback.

"So the old man is disappointed in Charlie?"

"Yes; he sent him to college and thought he'd amount to something, but all he could make out of him was a Greek professor."—Butte Miner.

The Sunday School.

The Wicked Husbandmen.

LESSON II., APRIL 14, 1895.

Golden Text: They will reverence my son.—Mark 12:6.

LESSON TEXT.

(Mark 12:1-12. Memory verses, 7-9.)

Observe connection with verse 13-40.

1. And he began to speak unto them by parabels. A certain man planted a vineyard, and set a hedge about it, and digged a place for the winefat

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1895.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

For a few weeks longer, we will offer to any subscriber, when he sends the renewal of his subscription, who will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade, a copy of not only the "Nasby Letters" as a premium, but also his choice of any of the following books:

"Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "House of the Seven Gables," "Cranford," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "Mosses from an Old Manse," "The Scarlet Letter," "Essays of Elia," "Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Paul and Virginia," "Story of an African Farm," "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," "Lucile," "Dreams," "Black Beauty," "One of the Profession," "Sartor Resartus," "The Idyls of the King," "The Pleasures of Life," "The Lady of the Lake," "Mornings in Florence," or "Rab and His Friends."

All standard works, no trash.

Remember the $1 should be sent to The Blade direct, and not through an agent.

Understand, we mean exactly what we say. For one dollar mailed to us, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, a copy of either of the above-named books, and a copy of the "Nasby Letters." We believe that the above offer includes more reading matter for a dollar than it is possible to buy elsewhere on earth.

We have a few copies left of "Nasby in Exile," which we will substitute in the place of the "Nasby Letters," when desired.

OUR NEW SEED OFFER.

On the fifth page of this issue we publish an offer of garden seeds to the subscribers of the Weekly Blade, of which we believe thousands will be glad to avail themselves. The seeds have been grown in Minnesota, and hence the plants will be hardy and strong in any climate. No reader of The Blade in the United States lives in so cold a region that these seeds will not give full satisfaction. Per contra, those living further south, and hence in a warmer climate, will find these seeds most excellent. They will produce more vigorous plants than seeds grown in warmer latitudes. Read the offer carefully. You never had a better opportunity to get first-class seeds so cheaply. It pays to get the best seeds of the best varieties, for the yield is larger and the product better.

PART NO. 23.

Below we give the table of contents of Part No. 23 of our art serial, "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Calilee," the coupon for which will be found in its usual place on the first page of this paper:

1. General view of Old Corinth.
2. Temple at Old Corinth.
3. Walls of Akro, Corinth.
4. Harbor and shipping, Corfu.
5. Citadel, Corfu.
6. Puteoli.
7. Columns of Serapeum, Puteoli.
8. Exterior of Amphitheatre.
9. Entrance to Amphitheatre.
10. Arena of Amphitheatre.
11. Prison, Naples.
12. Naples and Vesuvius, from the Hills.
13. General view of Pompeii.
14. Streets of Pompeii.
15. House of Romulus, Pompeii.
16. House of Triptolemus.

BLADE TEA SETS AGAIN REDUCED.

We call attention to The Blade Tea Set advertisement as it appears this week on seventh page. Notice the reduction of price. We now supply even better goods than we did two years ago at about one-third prices.

It will be noticed that we offer these sets very low for cash, BUT MUCH LOWER FOR CLUBS. We prefer to GIVE AWAY these sets for clubs. Why spend money for a new tea set when you can raise a club in two hours that will give you the tea set for nothing? Every Blade family needs a new set of dishes.

"THE TARIFF LAW OF 1894."

We have printed the new tariff law, complete, on a 4-page extra the size of The Blade's pages.

We will send a single copy for 4 cents (two 2-cent stamps.)

Two copies for 5 cents.

Five copies for 10 cents.

Thirteen copies for 25 cents.

Address all orders, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

MCKINLEY AND SILVER.

We do not see that the recent alleged utterance of Gov. McKinley should be considered so excessively important as some of our exchanges appear to think. It was simply a remark to the effect that he would not be a candidate for the Presidency if the Republican national convention shall declare in favor of the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. There is no formal utterance of the party on free coinage at this ratio. It has neither been endorsed nor condemned. A wide difference of opinion exists in the party ranks on the matter. The national convention of 1896 will be expected to declare the will of the majority of the party with regard to this mooted point. No dodging nor evasion should be permitted. Governor McKinley, as one of the leaders of the party, has apparently declared his position. Let the others do likewise, that there may be full and free discussion in the party ranks, and an intelligent expression of opinion in consequence at the national covention.

When the Republican party regains control of the government, one of its first acts will be to restore relations of reciprocity with other powers. It is one of the ironies of the existing situation that an administration pledged to "freer trade" should have embroiled us in needless tariff wars.

The New York Central railroad is preparing to equip one of its short branches for an experiment with electricity as a motive power. The day is coming when the steam locomotive will be an antiquated curiosity.

Spain must have taken some spring medicine for that tired feeling from the way she is showing her bristles.

THE SUNDAY SALOON.

For years the New York state law requiring the closing of all saloons on Sunday has been a dead letter in the city of New York, the metropolis of the Western world. Last fall the uprising of the respectable masses against the manifold corruptions of Tammany, revealed by the Lexow investigation, resulted in a political revolution, and the placing of power in the hands of clean men. But many of the old Tammany officials hold over and the battle is still on, to break their grasp upon power, and turn the city over to men who are not in office for the purpose of growing rich in the blackmail levied upon saloon keepers, dive keepers, gamblers, and others of that very numerous class in New York who thrive on the sins of the masses of the people.

A vigorous effort is being made before the New York legislature to revise the liquor laws of the state. Incidental to this has arisen a queer discussion upon the point whether the law requiring the closing of saloons on Sunday in that city shall remain as it is, or whether they shall not be allowed to be open within certain hours on that day.

The whole argument of those who favor this change—and among them are some clergymen—is based upon the belief that the existing laws cannot be enforced. By the rank and file of the Tammany police force, it is true, the laws have been systematically nullified, and the wholesome restrictions imposed made a byword and a mockery. But it is idle to say that the daring system of blackmailing, the partnership which so long has existed between the saloon and the police, cannot be summarily broken up. If every law-abiding citizen of New York would make himself a committee of one to watch for violations of this law, and to collect sufficient evidence against the law-breakers, there would not be one "family entrance"—that is, a side door—open on Sunday, in the metropolis.

Why should the money-making occupation of liquor selling be allowed to continue seven days in the week, while all other gainful occupations, in the line of legitimate business, are restricted to six days of money making?

There is no principle on which to justify the selection of a traffic which has to be guarded by a license, as the only branch of business for which Sunday shall be set apart; and the policy of consecrating or desecrating Sunday to the saloon, considered practically, is very dangerous. Let it be judged in the light of common sense. If all other business ceases on Sunday and the saloons are open, idle men with the wages of the week in their pockets will be exposed to every manner of temptation. The number of saloons will be multiplied; the attractions will be increased, recreations will be added. And as rivalry grows, good music and innocent amusement will give way to the worst inducements to vice. It is needless to speculate on the probable result.

There is no middle ground. There must be no exceptions to the rule. In New York they must either have a Christian Sunday with all business closed, or a secular Sunday with all business open; but no Sunday devoted exclusively to religion and liquor. Either the Sunday law is right, or it is wrong. If right, let it be enforced, and let not the saloon be an exception; if wrong, let Sunday closing be abolished, so far as the law is concerned. To make the saloon an exception to the universal law is to guarantee its permanency, and to render futile all efforts to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

HOW IT WORKS.

Canada is well pleased with the workings of the new Democratic tariff law. They have every reason for being pleased. Duties have been cut down and Canadian importations have been largely increased. Since the new tariff has gone into effect almost every province of the great country to the North has increased its shipments into the United States. Most of this is made up of articles which come in direct competition with the produce of American farms, such as hay, wool, fruit, eggs, rye, beans, peas, potatoes, turnips, sheep, horses, etc.

Take eggs for an example. There is no good reason why the United States should not produce as many eggs as its people can use, and yet the number imported in the last six months is more than four millions in excess of the corresponding six months under the McKinley law, when the duty was double what it is now. On eggs alone the value of increased importations will reach $100,000 a year. Of course our Canadian cousins are greatly pleased with this Democratic tariff. They can't keep quiet about it. A recent number of the Canadian Trade Review says:

"We seem to be getting back our egg market across the border. Last week ten carloads were shipped from Montreal to New York, realizing a net profit to the shipper of three cents a dozen above what he could get at home. This reminds us of old times. Before the passage of the McKinley act our egg exports to the United States amounted in 1889 to 14,011,017 dozen, of the value of $2,156,725. The five cents duty of the McKinley tariff act cut down these exports to the value of $324,555."

But this is only one item to show how this Democratic administration, like all Democratic administrations, legislated in the interest of every country on this mundane sphere except the United States. That always has been a failing of the Democratic party. It is the way it is constructed.

DODGING A LIVE ISSUE.

Officials who are more politicians than statesmen invariably endeavor to shirk the settlement of a question which raises a sharp issue among the voters. A striking example of this is seen in the Manitoba school matter. In 1890 that province passed a general common school law, under which public money can not be used to support sectarian schools. An order has recently been issued requiring the reread of this law, and the re-establishment of sectarian schools. The Manitoba legislature evaded the order and adjourned to May 9, to see what the dominion government at Ottawa would do about it. Now, in order to prevent Sir Charles Tupper from leaving the cabinet, and to shirk the responsibility, the dominion government has postponed the matter indefinitely. But the question is one that must be settled, and its settlement may even disrupt the dominion. Hence the politicians are afraid of it, for it will mean retirement from public life to many of them.

Now that it is claimed Gen. Morgan did not dig out of the Ohio penitentiary and Jeff Davis did not have a dress on when captured, the public will next be called upon to believe that Lee did not surrender at Appomattox and that the war has not yet ended.

BISMARCK'S BIRTHDAY.

On Monday, April 1, Bismarck completed his eightieth year, and the German people are celebrating the event in a befitting manner. There is a section which is politically antagonistic to the great ex-chancellor, but it is safe to say that no patriotic German, who realizes what Bismarck has done for the Fatherland, will allow partisan animosity to prevent his joining in the celebration of the occasion.

Bismarck's career as a statesman, and as a controlling factor in affairs, began with his becoming the Prussian minister of foreign affairs and the virtual head of the administration. His first step was in the direction of strengthening the army of the kingdom, and the hands of the king as well. There was strenuous opposition to this, but Bismarck triumphed. This was the first step in his policy of securing German unity. Then came the Schleswig-Holstein war, and the territory of those principalities because a part of the Prussian dominions.

Though Austria joined Prussia in that war, she was jealous of Bismarck, and took an unfriendly attitude toward his plans for German unity. Finding her a barrier which must be removed, a treaty was made with Italy, and war was declared by the latter power and Prussia against Austria. A few weeks sufficed to defeat the latter, and the treaty of Prague, August 23, 1866, extinguished Austria as a German power, dissolved the old German diet, and placed Prussia at the head of a North German confederation.

The Prussian people, who saw their nation made the recognized head of the German states, now idolized Bismarck. The opposition to him in the Prussian chamber melted away before the splendid victories achieved by his diplomacy, and the renown won by the army. The way was then open to him to carry out his design of making Germany one nation, and to humble France. Napoleon III., then in the zenith of his power, grew jealous of the growing power of Prussia, and watchful of Bismarck's diplomacy. The latter frustrated the attempt to form a coalition between France and Austria, formed secret treaties with the South German states, and came to an understanding with Italy.

Napoleon then determined to curb Bismarck by a war which should crush Prussia. He took the first pretext, and the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-'71 followed. The North German confederation and the South German states made common cause with Prussia; France was defeated, and lost Alsace and Lorraine; the Third Empire was overthrown, Napoleon died in exile, and France became a republic, King William of Prussia was proclaimed Emperor of Germany, and Bismarck's dream of the unity of the Fatherland was accomplished.

Well may the Fatherland give honor to the gray old octogenarian "man of blood and iron!" He has done for her what none other was great enough to accomplish. But the problems that now confront the empire—the growth of socialism, the spread of liberal principles, the unrest of the masses—present new and complicated problems that war can not settle. Who will be the new Bismarck to carry Germany safely through the troublous times that are evidently ahead of her?

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The financial world is taking heart, for the business of the country is improving. Merchants and manufacturers who, for two long years, have been economizing on every side, are now enlarging their operations and pushing out briskly to secure the new trade which has come into the market. The bankers are the ones who first note the evidences of returning business, and they say that better times are here. Money is in larger demand than at any time for the past twelvemonth, and more. The loans are larger, the reserves of idle money are smaller, and interest rates are hardening. There is a hopeful feeling in the air. Every one feels that the hardest part of the business depression is over, and that the times are on the rebound. Trade and industry are expanding. The bank clearings show a heavy increase in transactions. The railroad earnings, though yet unsatisfactory, are steadily doing better. The tide has turned, and the swell is bearing us on to national and individual prosperity. Henry Clews thus speaks of the improved conditions in his circular of Saturday:

It is conceded in all markets that prices have touched bottom, and that lays a basis for buying which has not existed for the last two years. Manufacturers have pretty generally reached a stage at which they can afford to produce at the current scale of prices, though perhaps with strictly moderate profits; and the consequence is an increase of orders, and preparations for a materially enlarged production. In all branches of the iron trade, excepting perhaps steel rails, there is a very distinct improvement in business; which is the more gratifying because that industry is always accepted as the truest indication of the state of business at large.

The cotton goods trade has entered on a healthier stage, and with the rise in raw cotton, fabrics are advancing in price. The woolen trade shows a better demand; but the manufacturers are held in some restraint by fears of the trades unions demanding an advance in wages. In articles of domestic consumption, such as groceries, etc., there is a steady improvement of demand; which shows that the consumptive ability of the people is on the increase. In brief, the trade of the country generally affords evidence of a resumption of natural conditions, but on an exceptionally low scale of prices, which seems likely to prove more or less permanent.

Money was very firm on call in New York last week, closing at 2@3 per cent. on Saturday. Time money during the week gradually grew in popularity as a commodity. The season of the year naturally entails the need for money by the mercantile community, and although in times like the present the increase in the demand is not heavy, it nevertheless exists. The course of the stock market has also been such as to cause some increase in commission-house borrowing. Rates are quoted at 3@3 1-2 per cent. for 60 days, 3 3-4@4 for 90 days, 4@5 for longer periods.

The past week was an active one for silver bullion. The announcement of the granting of an armistice in the Japan-Chinese war, and the consequent probability of peace, gave silver a sharp rise on Saturday. Nearly all of this rise of 3-4 pence per ounce was made in London before the New York market opened. Confidence in a demand for silver, as an outcome of peace between the contending Oriental nations, must be based chiefly on expectation of a large indemnity award by China, to be paid in silver. The closing prices in New York on Saturday were 65 3-4@67 cents per ounce bid for commercial bars, and 66 1-4@67 1-2 for government assay bars.

Is Gresham's demand on Spain only a bit of a bluff, after all?

CLEVELAND'S FINANCIAL RECORD.

The Blade has just received the final number of the Congressional Record for the 53d Congress. It contains on its first page Congressman Dockery's remarkable statement, in which he eulogizes President Cleveland's payment of the public debt under the revenue received from the Republican tariff, but omits to make any reference to his increase of the public debt under a Democratic tariff. He states that the bonds purchased during President Cleveland's first term amounted to $338,074,850, while those purchased under President Harrison amounted to $259,093,650. And there he stops. He does not make any reference to what President Cleveland has done since a Democratic tariff was in force, either actual or prospective, for it is a conceded fact that a prospect of a Democratic tariff began to make its effect apparent upon the receipts of the Treasury within a very short time after the election of 1892.

The election of a Democratic Congress and President in November, 1892, was followed by a rapid reduction in the receipts of the Treasury, the receipts of the year following falling thirty million dollars below those of the year just preceding that election, while those of the year in which the tariff law was actually enacted fell sixty-five million dollars below those of the year prior to the election of a Democratic Congress and President. If Mr. Dockery had made his statement absolutely fair and accurate, it would have stood about as follows:

Cleveland's reduction of public debt under a Republican tariff, $338,042,830.

Cleveland's increase of public debt under Democratic tariff, $164,247,851.

If he had carried out the statement further, he would have shown that Mr. Cleveland's present term had been a constant violation of an apparently mandatory law with reference to the sinking fund.

The act of February 25, 1862, establishing the sinking fund, and which stands without modification upon the statute books, says:

That all duties on imported goods shall be paid in coin or in notes payable on demand heretofore authorized to be issued and by law receivable in payment of the public duties, and the coin so paid shall be set apart as a special fund, and shall be applied as follows:

(1) To the payment in coin of the interest on the bonds and notes of the United States.

(2) To the purchase or payment of one per cent of the entire debt of the United States to be made within each fiscal year after July, 1862, which is to be set apart as a sinking fund, and the interest of which shall in like manner be applied to the purchase or payment of the public debt, as the secretary of the Treasury shall from time to time direct.

(3) The residue thereof shall be paid in the treasury of the United States.

So it appears from the reading of this law that a duty of the secretary of the Treasury is to first deduct from the customs receipts enough money to pay interest on the outstanding debt, and then to take from that fund enough to pay into the sinking fund one per cent of the outstanding debt and the full rate of interest upon the bonds purchased for a sinking fund, thus paying to itself interest upon the bonds which have been from year to year purchased for a sinking fund. Under this law, the government has to set apart about forty-seven million dollars each year for this purpose.

During President Harrison's term there was set aside much more than an average of forty-seven millions a year. Under President Cleveland's present term, however, the amount of bonds purchased for the sinking fund do not amount to a single million of dollars, while, on the other hand, he has added $164,000,000 to the public debt. The statement of the secretary of the Treasury showing the purchase and redemption of bonds on account of sinking fund gives the amount, for the fiscal year ending June 29, 1894, at less than a quarter of a million dollars, and for the preceding year a little more than a half million.

On these subjects Mr. Dockery is silent. He shows that Mr. Cleveland's additions to the sinking fund, through the receipts coming from the Republican tariff were extremely large; that the addition to the sinking fund during President Harrison's term was far more than the law would have required during the four years; but he does not state the additional fact that President Cleveland has deliberately ignored the law which makes it his first duty after paying the interest of the public debt, to set aside forty-seven million dollars, per annum, for the sinking fund, or that in addition to thus ignoring the law, he has added $163,000,000 to the interest-bearing debt, while the new Democratic tariff law, in its first six months, fell nearly fifty million dollars short of producing sufficient receipts to meet the current expenses, aside from its failure to add anything to the sinking fund. That is the measure of Democratic incompetence to handle the national finances properly.

A MONSTER CANAL PROJECT.

The ship-canal era is upon us. It began with the success of the Suez canal. Since then the Greek canal through the isthmus of Corinth has been completed; the great Manchester ship canal; the Baltic canal in Germany, recently finished; and the Harlem ship canal at New York city. Work is progressing on the great Chicago drainage canal, which, while it will drain the city, will be really a great waterway between Lake Michigan and the Mississippi river, and will cost $50,000,000.

Now comes an organization called the Maritime Canal company of North America, which is asking the New York legislature to grant it a charter. Its purpose to construct an ocean roadway for vessels of the largest size, connecting the Hudson river with the Great Lakes, and this is to be done on an estimated capital of $150,000,000. The scheme is a vast one—so vast, indeed, as to seem visionary; but it is not impracticable to modern engineering. The question is, can the company obtain enough capital? If it can show that the canal, when completed, will pay a fair interest on the investment, there is plenty of money available. The hardest work is to convince men with money that the canal will pay. That done, the rest is easy.

Consul Waller is an American citizen, and has rights, even though he be in far-off Madagascar. These rights have been violated, and the United States government should demand instant reparation for the outrage perpetrated upon him. This must include his prompt release and the payment of proper damages by the French government.

Japan has concluded a new commercial treaty with Peru, similar to the one recently ratified between the United States and Japan. The Mikado's kingdom is taking its place as one of the great commercial nations of the world, as well as that of a military and naval power of the first rank.

The Democrats are afraid of McKinley. They have reason to be afraid of any man who carried Ohio by more than 80,000 majority.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The assault upon Li Hung Chang has induced the Japanese emperor to instruct the Japanese Peace Commissioners to agree unconditionally to an armistice while peace negotiations are in progress. The emperor's peaceable announcement was not in time to stop the Japanese troops from capturing two Chinese forts on the Pescadore Islands, with the usual programme of an ignominious Chinese retreat.

Figures compiled by Secretary Hester, of the New Orleans Exchange, show that during last week the nine million mark was passed in marketing the cotton crop. The total movement since the beginning of the season, September 1, to the close of business yesterday, was 9,021,763 bales, against 6,892,155 bales last year for the corresponding period.

If gossip around Washington may be believed, and occasionally it may, Minister Willis is on his way to this country or to Japan, at the same time that Minister Thurston is on his way home to Hawaii. Whether Minister Willis is only taking the usual vacation, or whether this government has anticipated action by the Hawaiian government in resentment of the declaration that its minister at Washington was not agreeable, are questions which the gossips do not pretend to settle.

The situation of affairs in Cuba is becoming graver every day. There are disquieting rumors from American ports that the Society of Revolutionists in New York is about to send out filibustering expeditions from Jacksonville and Fernandina. The Spanish minister has notified the State department that shipments of arms and ammunition are being made from this country to the insurgents. A rich Cuban planter, with the accustomed cowardice of the property-holder, is complaining at Tampa that the revolution has ruined the island, but says that it will fail. Premier Del Castillo admits that the situation is very grave and says that the Spanish government will trifle no longer. The insurgents, it is reported, are preparing for a provisional government.

The quarrel between the Royal Niger company and the French exploring expeditions which have invaded territory on the Upper Nile claimed by England was the cause of some bitter words in the House of Commons. Sir Edward Gray, Parliamentary secretary of the Foreign Office, advised the House to wait until France was heard from before forming an opinion, adding significantly that any such advances as complained of would be regarded by England as an unfriendly act.

Secretary Gresham's demand has been heeded by Spain, according to the London Standard's Madrid correspondent. He quotes the Spanish Premier as saying that the government "was satisfied with the attitude of the United States in the matter," and that naval and colonial authorities had been ordered to observe international usages in regard to maritime action.

The will of the late Frederick Douglass leaves all of his property to his wife and children. From the fact that there are but two witnesses to the will instead of three, as prescribed by the law of the District of Columbia, the document may be declared invalid.

The British steamship Laurestina, on her arrival at Baltimore, brought confirmation of the report that one of its crew was shot and killed by Spanish sentries at Santiago, Cuba, on March 19. The killing was denounced by officers of the Laurestina as nothing short of murder.

The record of shoe shipments from Haverhill, Mass., during last week is claimed to be the largest for one week ever made by any city in this country. The total was 10,650 cases, or 1,906 more than in the corresponding week last year.

The New York Central is said to be contemplating the purchase of extensive water-power privileges, desiring to use the power for the generation of electricity as a motive power for all its lines in Northern New York.

The publication of the full text of Great Britain's demand on Nicaragua has created much interest at Washington in the dispute. The Monterey has been ordered from San Francisco to Callao, Peru. But she will stop at San Juan del Sul, which port is the proposed western terminus of the Nicaragua canal—and will arrive there on the day the time exalres which Great Britain has given to the Nicaraguan government to consider her demands. Admiral Meade has been ordered with his squadron from Jamaica to Greytown, the Atlantic entrance to the canal. So if there is to be trouble, Uncle Sam will have a naval force on the spot to act as may be necessary.

APRIL DAY.

The 1st of April has been called "All Fools' Day" for probably a thousand years. The custom of sending people on empty errands on this day is common to every country in Europe. Orientalists trace its origin to our Aryan ancestry, and say it is paralleled among the Hindoos by their "huli" feast, on which occasion a similar custom prevails in India. Others, seeking the origin of the queer custom, think it originated in the Dark Ages, and refers to Christ's being sent to and fro among Herod, Pilate and Caiaphas. In France an April fool is called an "April fish," the allusion being that he is easily caught. Whatever its origin the custom is more honored in the breach than in the observance. It is a silly one, often very annoying, and its survival shows that humanity is hardly past childhood yet.

For the seven months ending with January the exports of the United States were $407,907,090, an increase of $34,000,000 on the same period one year ago, while the exports were $494,328,393, a decrease of $66,000,000. This affords an indication of what the Democratic tariff law will do. It increases our imports of manufactured goods, and thus injures our working classes; for every dollar's worth of that increase in imports means a dollar's worth less made here, consequently that much less work for our people. Furthermore, instead of increasing our exports it has cut them down, thus diminishing the market for our farmers and planters. It is a sword which cuts both ways, but both wound ourselves.

Some silly "Christian Scientists" in Iowa are protesting against the teaching of physiology in the public schools there, on the ground there is no such thing as a material body. They should, before entering protest, stop eating and drinking. If there is no material body, then food is not necessary.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

He—After all's said, the really happy man is he who thinks he is better than anybody else, who is stuck on himself, as the phrase goes.

She—Well, I suppose you ought to know.—Boston Transcript.

Hon. Mrs. Strongmind (rising in her place and speaking in a deep, resonant, contralto voice)—I wish now, Mme. Speaker, to move that we proceed with the consideration of the bill, "To prohibit men from going out between acts at theaters."—Chicago Tribune.

"Don't talk to me about beginning at the bottom of the ladder!" observed a "crushed" actress to a friend. "I began there ten years ago, and I'm there still. If it was to do over again, I'd begin at the top. It's much easier to fall down than to climb up."—Amusing Journal.

Old Stingy had a bright new cent,
Likewise a bright gold dollar;
He put the wrong one in the hat,
And you should have heard him holler.
—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Pruyn—Are you installed in your new home?

Mrs. Younglove (haughtily)—No, sir; our furniture was a gift from my parents.

Mr. Isaacstein (in rapture)—Repecca, Repecca! Neffer discharge dot girl, under any circumstances!

Mrs. Isaacstein—She vat not much goot at hous-work.

Mr. Isaacstein—Dot makes no difference. She always fills der lamps vhen dey vas lighted. She'll purn der place down some day, as sure as you live.

In days when swains were fierce and bold,
Two loved a maid whose heart was
They met and had a long palaver,
And then, to see which one should have
her,
They held a cruel fencing bout,
And tried to cut each other out!
—Truth.

She—May I suggest an occasional change in your style of dancing?

He—Certainly; what change do you desire?

She—You might step on my right foot now and then; my left has about all it can stand.

We wish that it would turn about
In this old world so funny
That poverty and trouble were
As hard to find as money.

Mr. Hacede (looking at the picture of Joan of Arc being burned at the stake)—Ain't that orful, M'ria? An' they say it's the work of them old masters. Mrs. Hacede—I allers heerd as how they was orfel cruel to their help, but I never knowed as they went so far as roastin' 'em to death.

If home is where the heart is,
In East, West, North or South;
Where lives the frightened lover,
Whose heart is in his mouth?

Guzzleton (at the club)—Come, let's go home.

Le Rounder—Heavens! Why, it's only 11 o'clock! I can't go home at this time of night.

Guzzleton—Can't?

Le Rounder—No; I wouldn't know what excuse to make to my wife for coming home so early.—Puck.

First Citizen—The spirit of anarchy can only be found in large cities.

Second Citizen—Guess that's so. A man never feels like slaughtering the whole human race unless he lives in a flat, with a piano above and a baby below.—New York Weekly.

"Do you intend to marry again?" said Mr. Riverside of New York to Mr. De Cree of Chicago.

"Of course," replied Mr. De Cree. "There are two ceremonies still unpunched in the commutation marriage ticket I bought from the Rev. Dr. Thirdly."

Whene'er the burlesque actress lets
Her photo go with cigarettes
She asks not pay nor pelf,
Because she knows this wise she gets
Some good puffs for herself.

Silverstein—Ach! I'm sarry for Isaacstein. Shust got his leg cut off mit a trolley car.

Mrs. Silverstein—Ach! but t'ink ohf der damatches, Isaac; t'ink ohf der damatches!

Silverstein—Rachel, do I loog like a fcol? Der poor slob had a vooden leg.

"This parrot don't talk any more than he did when you first bought him."

She—No. We've had a number of lady visitors, and he has had no chance to try to say a word.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The silent watches of the night—
those that are run down.—Philadelphia
Record.

Because a young man courts his girl in a dark room, it is no sign that he is developing a negative.—Harlem Life.

"How little we know what is in store for us," murmured the cabbage as it hurtled through the air. "A month ago I never dreamed of going on the stage."—Puck.

"It's all nonsense, dear, about wedding cake. I put an enormous piece under my pillow and dreamed of nobody."

"Well?"

"And the next night I ate it and dreamed of everybody!"—Life.

"They tell us," he said dreamily, "that women are extremely susceptible to flattery."

"I've heard that," replied his friend.

"Well, don't you believe it. I tried this morning to tell my wife she was so good looking she did not need a new spring dress."—Washington Star.

He—"Do you know that I am over head and ears in love with you?"

She—That's just what your brother said.

He—Ah! but my ears are larger than his.—Pall Mall Budget.

Printers' ink is a pretty good cement to use in laying the foundation of a successful business.—Philadelphia Record.

Wife (to unhappy husband)—I would not worry, John; it doesn't do any good to borrow trouble.

Husband—Borrow trouble? Great Caesar, my dear, I ain't borrowing trouble; I've got it to lend.—Colorado Sun.

Miss Ethel (confidentially)—Do you know, Clara, that I had two offers of marriage last week?

Miss Clara (with enthusiasm)—Oh, I am delighted, dear! Then the report is really true that your uncle left you his money.—Young Ladies' Journal.

Scene: A concert for the people. Distinguished amateur (about to make his first appearance in public)—Oh, I do feel so nervous!

Sympathetic Friend—Oh, there's no occasion to be nervous, my dear fellow. They applaud anything.—Syracuse Post.

"And do you think she will ever make an accomplished elocutionist?" asked the anxious mother.

"I am sure of it," beamed the professor. "Why, already she has developed ability enough to empty a large hall in less than five minutes."—Indianapolis Journal.

He—I've got to take you in to dinner, Miss Travers—and I'm rather afraid of you, you know. Mrs. Jollbois tells me you're very clever!

She (highly amused)—How absurd! I'm not a bit clever!

He (with a sigh of relief)—Well do you know, I thought you weren't.—Punch.

Again the swarthy Italian
Has come to our thoroughfares,
And plays, as only musicians can,
For us the popular airs.

To some the music may bring distress,
With his wheezy fall and swell,
But even the martyrs must confess
That he handles it pretty well.
—Boston Courier.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Senator Stephen B. Elkins is in Mexico, hobnobbing with President Diaz.

As vast as Alaska is, and incalculable as is its wealth, we paid Russia for it less than half a cent an acre.

State control of the liquor traffic is to be tried on a large scale in Russia. In the governments of Perm, Ufa, Orenberg and Samara, in East Russia, drinks are to be sold only by the state.

An English translation of "The Thibetan Life of Jesus," which M. Notovitch, the Russian traveler, says he discovered in a Lamaist monastery, will be published soon.

San Francisco has had distinguished Oriental guests of late in the persons of the Nawab of Hyderabad and wife. The notable is a progressive man; his wife is good-looking and withal a picturesque personage.

Wellesley college wanting a gymnasium, its committee on health and physical training proposes to raise $75,000 in the "million postage stamp" way. A chain of letters has been started in Boston, New York and Chicago. The recipient of the letters, which, it is hoped, will contain $1 each, is George A. Alden, Revere National bank, Boston.

There died lately one of the heroes of the earlier mining life in Nevada. Pat Manogue was his name. First he was a miner, then he was a priest, and a bishop he died. Men, women and children loved him, and the good he did among those rough-and-ready folks cannot be all set down in the tribute given him by the San Francisco Examiner.

Ostrich feather trimming made of small tips is very popular for evening dresses, and comes in sets shaped to outline the neck, with larger feathers to form the sleeves. Among other novelties in dress trimmings is a jet band, shaped to edge a yoke, and from this, in front, falls a chenille fringe, tipped two or three inches with jet, which reaches the bottom of the waist.

Emperor William of Germany is a very restless man mentally. He has an active and inquiring mind, and feels that he is fitted by divine right to become a walking encyclopedia, not an unworthy ambition on his part. His latest fad is telegraphy, and he is spending several hours a week learning to send messages by dots and dashes. He has already made considerable progress as an operator of the key.

Oscar Wilde is no longer the imposing figure that he was when he represented the incarnation of aestheticism run mad. He is careless, almost slovenly in his attire, and his large frame is generally attired in rusty black garments, that are spotted here and there with grease. His flesh is flabby and of an unhealthy pallor, and his hair shows an absence of care. His effeminate voice makes a strange contrast to his cumbrous figure.

Skates were tested against the bicycle recently at Copenhagen. W. Henie, a Norwegian champion skater, who is also a bicyclist and won the 100-kilometer world's championship at Antwerp last August, raced against the Danish champion Svend Hansen, on a safety. At 500 meters the bicycle won in 35 3-5 seconds, Henie making 61 seconds. In a race of five miles Henie won in 16 minutes and 31 seconds, but Hansen had broken his rear tire.

Rev. Dr. Moses D. Hoge, of Richmond, Va., who celebrated the 50th anniversary of his pastorate the other day, once became a blockade runner during the war. He slipped out of Charleston to Nassau in 1864, and went to England to secure Bibles and religious books for the Confederate army, and succeeded in obtaining free gifts of 10,000 Bibles, 50,000 New Testaments, and 250,000 pocket editions of portions of the scriptures, and got them safely through the blockade.

M. Coquelin is said to have laid the corner-stone to President Felix Faure's political fortune. When M. Coquelin was in Havre he met the successful merchant and was so struck by his intelligence that he obtained for M. Faure "the liberty of the green room" whenever he came to Paris. Coquelin was then giving lessons in elocution to Gambetta, and he aroused the latter's curiosity regarding Faure. Gambetta and Faure met in Coquelin's dressing room, and the former's influence finally led the merchant of Havre to run for office.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

The beautiful iridescent effects in brass work which were exhibited at the World's Fair are the invention of an English girl, Miss Lily Marshall, now resident in New York.

Miss Bilgrami, of Hyderabad, the first Mohammedan girl to try a university examination, has passed the first examination in arts at the Madras University with honors in Arabic.

Miss Margaretta Churchwall, of Brooklyn, a licensed deaconess of the Methodist Episcopal church, has accepted a call to the South Park Methodist church, of Hartford, Conn.

The Gardiner Reporter-Journal tells of a good man of that place who stays at home Sunday forenoons and "does the dishes that the women folks may attend church." If this isn't practical Christianity, what is?

Mme. de Lesseps has had a "conseil judiciare" or guardian appointed for her son, Ismail de Lesseps. He is a non-commissioned officer in a cavalry regiment at Vienna and of spendthrift habits. Hence the receivership.

Last Wednesday there was organized at Battle Creek, Mich., a woman's league for the promotion of all literary, musical, scientific, philanthropic, educational, artistic and social movements in which women are interested. Rather a big contract, but here's to its success.

Again the shop girls have seized upon the latest fashion in hairdressing, and again milady hesitates in consequence, and is growing rather to the other extreme in simplicity. Many of the "smartest" women are now wearing the hair parted and brushed smoothly back from the face, leaving the more elaborate style of coiffure, with the hair fluffed out and carefully waved at the sides, to the crowd, who are ever the first to adopt a new fashion that involves no outlay.

Mrs. Palmer, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., wife of the ex-attorney general of that state, has organized a boys' industrial association, which now numbers about 500. The lads have been picked up from the streets and the coal mines, taught, encouraged and helped in various ways. Many of the members never attended school until they came into the association; now nearly all of them are in attendance upon the public schools. This sort of work is a "rescue mission" of an unusually effective order.

"I wonder how that feels."
—Life.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Dun's Review of Trade reports a general revival in all branches of trade.

Lord Rosebery has improved in health. He is now able to obtain natural sleep.

All the perfects in Cuba have resigned and will be replaced by military officers.

Jerusha Hoyt, an Osage Indian woman, was murdered near Norwalk, Ohio.

The Spanish prime minister says he will send 100,000 troops to put down the rebellion.

The revisors of elections in St. Louis have eliminated 11,548 names from the poll books.

United States Consul Enoch J. Smithers died at Hiogo, Japan, from a paralytic attack.

A populist member refusing to obey a call to order, caused a row in the Nebraska senate.

A bill has been offered in the New York Senate to prohibit the wearing of tights by women.

Prairie fires raged in Western Nebraska for three days and destroyed a number of ranches.

Missouri Methodists propose to erect a statue of the late Bishop Matthew Simpson in Chicago.

Bank clearings of leading cities in the United States show an increase for last week of 20.8 per cent.

A settlement of the Davis will contest has been effected by the heirs of the Butte millionaire.

Coal operators of Indiana are discussing a plan to form a pool like the one recently effected in Ohio.

The whisky trust receiver finds no entries for $400,000 freight rebates paid by railroads to the company.

Two bandits held up a train near Wheatland, Cal. Sheriff Bogard and one of the robbers were killed.

August Swanson, of Clinton, Ia., beheaded his 7-year-old son, using a hand axe to commit the murder.

Great Britain will demand of Spain an explanation of the wanton killing of an English sailor at Cuba.

March 29 was the hottest day ever recorder in March, in Chicago, the temperature reaching 86 degrees.

John L

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters.

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones; compensation expansion balance safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $18. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned; gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumbpiece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 20—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 8." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high priced gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

"Crescent Street" Waltham Watch, Men's size—Pride of the Waltham Factory.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made from the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen. Every wheel is perfect, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion is polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in construction and finish." The Company also says in its catalogue that this is "the finest full plate movement in the world." The full plate is a recent improvement in watch making. It is a metal cap, covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, thus saving many bills for cleaning. These celebrated works are full jeweled with red ruby jewels in solid gold settings. They contain compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator and double sunk dial, made expressly for this watch. The dial is genuine.

No. 102—Crescent Street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case..... $37 00
No. 103—Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case..... 33 35
No. 104—Crescent Street, 2 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case..... 27 85
No. 105—Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case..... 26 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, edge-shaken and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and Foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 40 dwt., hunting case, only..... $40 00
No. 107—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. hunting case 23 50
No. 108—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. open face.... 22 50
No. 109—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face..... 17 50
No. 110—Stiffened silver, open face, only.... 15 50
No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face... 12 75

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $42.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $42.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear fifteen year The works contain seven jewels, exposed jallet safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

Offer No. 18—Gold Filled, Ladies' "Skylight" Watch, $12.00.

Is a 14 kt. gold filled engraved "Skylight" Waltham or Elgin, guaranteed to wear twenty years The case is made by placing two heavy sheets of 14 kt. gold, reinforced between with a thin sheet of stiff composition, which makes a perfect case for protecting the works. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece, hinges, and every part subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, while the gold is brought down over the edges of the composition metal and joined in such a way that even an expert is obliged to cut the case to find that it is not solid gold. We will deliver this watch for $12.00. Open face only.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE," Toledo, O.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 25
½ dozen table knives	2 25
dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 30 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopedia contains more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving point d, practical, explicit and most instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

The following list of small articles are sent postpaid by registered mail. Ask for "The Christine" Goods, triple plate on white nickel.

	½ doz.	1 doz.
Teaspoons	$2 00	$3 00
Tablespoons	4 00	7 75
Table forks	4 00	7 50
Dessert forks	3 50	6 50
Dessert spoons	3 50	6 50
Sugar shells, each		85
Butter knives, each		1 00

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

Which Are Sent by Express, at Buyer's Expense.

These goods are "The Christine," triple plated on white nickel, all same pattern, and in rich box:

Berry spoons, each	$2 50
Pie knives, "	3 00
Fish knives, "	3 00
Fish forks, "	2 75
Oyster ladles, "	3 00
Soup ladles, "	3 50

ELEGANT HOLLOW WARE.

Beautiful new designs, superbly finished, either triple or quadruple plated. By express at buyer's expense:

	8 plate.	4 plate
Sugar bowl	$1 75	$2 25
Cream pitcher	1 75	2 75
Spoon holder	1 75	2 75
Pickle castor	2 25	3 25
Butter dish	2 75	3 25

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

Prices Reduced—Better Grades and New Styles.

Some months ago we discontinued the sale of mackintoshes, but have now made a new arrangement whereby we are enabled to supply better goods, at about a third less than our prices last spring. We offer both single-texture and double-texture goods, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but substantially sewed. We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office.

In Men's goods we offer three grades, breast measurement ranging from 36 to 46 inches, each coat 53 inches long, of double-texture goods, handsome plaid lining. In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as changes can not be made. Here are the styles and prices:

Men's Waterproofs, With Capes.
Men's Waterproof.

Men's dark blue (F 27) or black (F 23), sewed and seamed, double-texture, delivered at any express office in the U. S., prepaid $6.00
(Our former price, $8.85.)

Men's plain Henrietta, double-texture, sewed and seamed, black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(Former price, $9.85.)

Men's double-texture gray wool (28), storm coat and general overcoat, delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer, and a coat that once retailed at $18 to $20.)

Ladies' Waterproofs, With Capes.

Women's single-texture diagonal black (F 23), or blue (F 27), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $4.50
(Former price, $5.95.)

Women's double-texture Inverness, plain black (23) or blue (23), delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer and magnificent goods.)

The same, (22) or (23), with triple capes, detachable, collar on capes, delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $8.00
(This last triple-cape garment is a new style and a new thing in waterproof garments.)

As we have to forward all the coat orders to the factory in Boston to be filled there, due allowance must be made for the time taken in forwarding, etc., and you should not expect to receive goods in less than a week or ten days after sending the order.

All remittances must be sent to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

LIGHT.

A burning gas jet is unhealthy in a bed-room, because one gas light gives out as much carbonic acid gas as two sleepers.

Dipped candles, that is, candles whose wicks were dipped in melted grease time after time until they took up enough to form a cylinder of respectable size, were made in Germany, A. D. 1200.

The first gas meter was patented in 1820 by John Nalam; another by Sir William Congreve in 1824; a third by Clegg in 1830; a fourth by Defries in 1838, and many other varieties at subsequent times.

Lamps almost identical in shape with those employed a century ago in India by the native population have been discovered at Nineveh; it is believed that they have an antiquity of at least 4,000 years.

The first use of gas in a place of public amusement was in the Lyceum theater, in London, in 1803. It was begun as an experiment, and for a time was discontinued, because the audience complained of the odor.

The first London street to be lighted with gas was Golden Lane, in 1807. Two years later street lamps were put up on Pall Mall, and between 1814 and 1820 the entire central district of the metropolis was thus illuminated.

Incandescent electric light is the least harmful to the eyes of all artificial lights, says Dr. Trousseau, surgeon of the Paris Quinze Vingts Eye hospital. Next comes the light given by kerosene lamps, which is good for ordinary purposes. He condemns as injurious the light of oil, and particularly by candles, and considers the gas jet the most harmful of all.

The Jewish Sabbath.

From a number of opinions published in the "Hebrew Standard," the fact is elicited that every Jewish lawyer may observe his Sabbath, so far as the courts are concerned. Motions at Chambers can always be adjourned at the request of the attorney, for no self-respecting Christian would refuse to grant an accommodation to his brother attorney based upon the appeal that the observance of his Sabbath prevents him from appearing in court. The only pressing business that might require the services of a lawyer is the case of an attachment, but as the Jewish law permit a violation of the Sabbath for the protection of life or property, there would be no trouble in this instance. There has been some complaint voiced at the luinstice put upon Jews by our Sunday laws. Perhaps it has been exaggerated. Anyway, we are glad to know that in the matter of the courts the presumptive injustice is reduced to zero.—Christian Work.

This Dog Has a Monument.

Robert E. Stone, of Lexington, Ky., has just erected over the grave of his dog a monument that cost $650. The stone is a pointed shaft of seashore granite, elaborately and fancifully carved. It has a deeply chiselled inscription: "Don, for sixteen years our silent brother and friend. His faithful dog shall bear him company."

OLD FAVORITES.

ROBIN ADAIR.

(Lady Caroline Keppel, daughter of the second Earl of Albemarle, was born in 1735. Robin Adair was the name of an Irish surgeon whom she loved and married, and whose memory she has perpetuated in undying verse. He survived his loving wife many years, remaining constant to her image. This favorite song is set to a plaintive Irish air.)

What's this dull town to me?
Robin's not here;
He whom I wished to see,
Wished for to hear!
Where's all the joy and mirth
Made life a heaven on earth?
Oh, they're all fled with thee;
Robin Adair!

What made the assembly shine?
Robin Adair.
What made the ball so fine?
Robin was there!
What when the play was o'er,
What made my heart so sore?
Oh, it was parting with
Robin Adair.

But now thou'rt far from me,
Robin Adair;
But now I never see
Robin Adair;
Yet he I loved so well
Still in my heart shall dwell;
Oh, I can ne'er forget
Robin Adair!

Welcome on shore again,
Robin Adair;
Welcome once more again,
Robin Adair;
I feel thy trembling hand,
Tears in my eyelids stand
To greet thy native land,
Robin Adair.

Long I ne'er saw thee, love,
Robin Adair;
Still I prayed for thee, love,
Robin Adair.
When thou wert far at sea
Many made love to me;
But still I thought on thee,
Robin Adair.

Come to my heart again,
Robin Adair;
Never to part again,
Robin Adair!
And if thou still art true
I will be constant, too,
And will wed none but you,
Robin Adair!
—Lady Caroline Keppel.

THE LAND OF THE LEAL.

(This exquisitely simple and pathetic poem was written by Lady Caroline Nairne, who was born in 1766, and died in 1845. Caroline Oliphant was a native of Perth, Scotland, and married Major Nairne, who afterwards was raised to the peerage, when she became Baroness Nairne. This poem, and another, "Would You Be Young Again?" gave Lady Nairne a rank among the best English poets, but they are often published anonymously or credited to older Scotch poets. They can both be found in her poems and memoirs, edited by Dr. Charles Rogers, and published in 1868.)

I'm wearin' awa', Jean,
Like snaw-wreaths in thaw, Jean,
I'm wearin' awa,
To the land of the leal.

There's nae sorrow there, Jean,
There's neither cauld nor care, Jean,
The day is aye fair,
In the land of the leal.

Our bonnie bairn's there, Jean,
She was baith gude and fair, Jean,
And oh! we grudged her sair
To the land of the leal.

But sorrow's sel' wears past, Jean,
And joy's a-comin' fast, Jean,
That joy's shall aye to last
In the land of the leal.

Sae dear that joy was bought, Jean,
Sae free the battle fought, Jean,
That sinful man e'er brought
To the land of the leal.

Oh! dry your glistening e'e, Jean,
My soul langs to be free, Jean,
An angel beckons me
To the land of the leal.

Oh! haud ye leal and true, Jean,
Your day it's wearin' thro', Jean,
And I'll welcome you
To the land of the leal.

Now fare ye weel, my ain Jean,
This world's cares are vain, Jean,
We'll meet and we'll be fain,
In the land of the leal.
—Lady Caroline Nairne.

ELECTRICITY IN CARRIAGES.

LIGHT AND PLENTY OF HEAT NOW SUPPLIED BY THE CURRENT.

Storage Battery Under the Seat—By Touching a Button the Occupant May be as Comfortable as in His Parlor at Home.

Electricity has been put to a novel use by Mr. Frank W. Hawley in lighting and heating his brougham. The device is so simple that it is strange nothing of the kind had been done before in this country. In the coldest weather the carriage is warmed to any desired temperature, and the interior is so light that reading is possible at night.

Under the coachman's seat is a storage battery, very small and compact, and incased in a box fifteen inches long and eight inches deep. Technically, it is a chemical battery, consisting of five cells of two volts each, and with a discharge of ten amperes.

The battery can be charged by connecting with any incandescent light wire, and will run all the lights and heat the brougham for 70 hours. As these are in use for only a few hours each day, charging is necessary but once or twice a month. Then the battery is easily removed from beneath the seat and connected with a wire.

Four incandescent lights are placed on the carriage, two outside and two inside. Ordinary incandescent bulbs are inserted in the glass lamps beside the coachman's seat, and are connected by invisible wires with the battery. A little switch on the side of the seat enables the driver to light or examine them at will.

Inside the brougham lamps of a different pattern are used. Tucked in the back upper corners are two ground-glass globes, oval in form and projecting but an inch or two from the woodwork. These globes just fit across the corners, and do not in any way interfere with the heads of the occupants of the seat beneath. Wires running beneath the upholstery and along the floor connect with storage battery. Though quite small, these lamps give brilliant light to the interior of the carriage.

Beneath the front seat is the heater, which is simply a coil of high-resistance wire around an iron plate two feet long and eight inches wide. It is encased in an iron frame and put in such position that occupants of the rear seat can place their feet upon it. When the current is turned on this heater raises the temperature to 80 degrees in a few minutes.

In the front corner is a small thermometer, so placed that if the carriage is empty the coachman can see through the front window and regulate the temperature by means of a switch at his side.

The arrangement of buttons to govern the current was devised by Mr. Hawley. Each inside lamp is controlled by a button on either side near the door. Buttons to regulate the heater are in the same places. The coachman, from his seat, can light the outside lamps and turn on the heat inside.

"I am going to add one thing more," said Mr. Hawley, "and that is an arrangement to do away with the necessity of re-charging the storage battery. By putting a small generator that would not be noticed on the axle of the carriage and gearing it with the wheel, the battery will constantly be kept charged. Though I am not an electrician, the subject has always been a hobby of mine, and I fitted out my brougham with appliances that can be purchased in almost any electrical establishment.

"The comfort that can be derived from a lighted and heated carriage makes riding a real pleasure. When the carriage is waiting the coachman can turn on the heat at the proper time by looking through the window behind his seat, see the thermometer, and keep the temperature at the right degree.

"Carriages propelled by electricity, I confidently believe to be a possibility, and I expect to ride along Fifth avenue in my carriage without horses within three years from to-day."

Literary Chicago.

And this sign actually stares one in the face from a book shelf in one of the literary centers of a downtown store: "Damaged Children's Books at Half Price."—Chicago Herald.

THE NEWEST BOOK AGENT.

THIS NEW WOMAN HAS CREATED A FIELD FOR HERSELF.

Buys Books for Busy Business Men—She is Alert and Up-to-Date in All Her Transactions.

"As much as I dislike it," said a young woman recently to a New York Press reporter, "I fear I must call myself a book agent. I believe my profession to be a unique one, but as yet I have found no name to express it."

"You will be regarded with horror until you do succeed in otherwise styling yourself," said her friend. "The word 'book buyer' is even better, for that is what you really do, isn't it?"

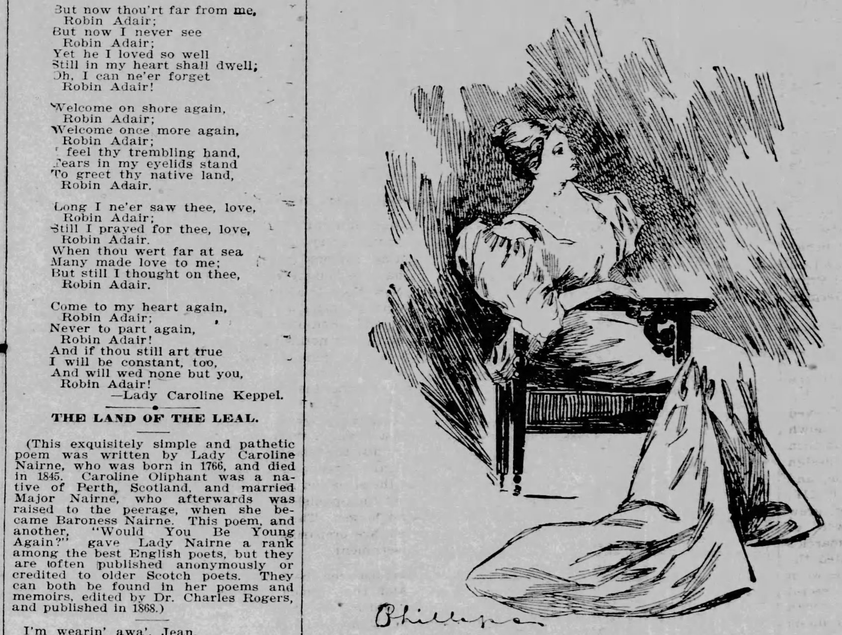
"Yes, and the name fits quite well. You see, my business is this. I have reports, files of old newspapers, French, German and English scientific works are all in my line. Volumes it would take a busy man weeks to look up I know where to get and place in his office inside of an hour.

"Suppose he doesn't care to buy the book, then I purchase it and charge so much for the reading. Probably a dozen men would have recourse to its pages in two weeks, and I would be the financial gainer. True, they could go to a library, but these institutions are miles uptown and my office is within touch."

"Another phase of the business comes in looking up references. A man will send a note over by a messenger explaining the nature of the point to be investigated. 'Will I send him the answer by noon?' I know just where to go and take down full notes on the subject, so I comply and levy a tariff for my time."

"How did this profession suggest itself to you?"

"Business men asked me to take it up. You see, I have been brought up in an atmosphere of law and politics,



AN UP TO DATE BOOK AGENT.

an office, and men, or women, for that matter, commission me to buy special books for them. I keep a catalogue from every book shop in the city, so I can put my finger at once on the volume they want. I have seen each book seller and made arrangements with him for a commission on every purchase. The client gives me also the same per centage, and that's where I get my revenue."

"Why can't these people get the books themselves?" was the query.

"They are usually business and professional men. Every minute means money to them, and they would probably lose hours going from one shop to another in search of some special volume. You might as well question the money making chances of legal theater speculation, yet one recognized firm in this city has made half a million at the business.

"I have opened my office in the very heart of the busy district of town. I have personally solicited the patronage of business men, making lawyers a specialty, for I find my best revenues come from that quarter. Books on dentistry, medicine, politics, naval and army proceedings, Congressional and am, therefore, conversant with many of its terms and requirements. These friends promised me their patronage, each saying they had a long list of odd books waiting to be purchased. So I commenced work very pleasantly. Many agents come to me and place books for sale at my office. Whoever wishes to purchase does so, but I advocate nothing."

"So you find it successful and satisfactory?"

"So much so that my office is nicely furnished, and situated in one of the best buildings in the city. I am now thinking of taking in an assistant, for I find many out of town orders coming in. I have advertised my profession in the press of other cities, and purchase by letter for men who have not the facilities for getting the books or information they want. Orders have also come for the furnishing of libraries, for you know, there are many rich people incapable of selecting their own literature. In some cases they leave the whole choice to me, simply mentioning the number of volumes desired.

"Yes, I think I shall title myself the 'Book Buyer.'"

BOARDED BY A CASK.

A Strange Incident While Lying Off Cape Horn.

City Physician Wheeler has two bottles of claret of an uncertain age and still more uncertain flavor, which he delights in offering to his friends, not because of the fine quality of the wine, but because it gives him a chance to tell again a story of the sea that is a little out of the ordinary, says the Morning Oregonian. The claret is put in lime bottles, such as may be found aboard any long voyage vessel, and, while its most pronounced flavor is a prune and lime juice and salt one, there is still a "smack" in it that reminds one that it must have been at one time prime "stuff." Dr. Wheeler was presented with the bottles by Captain Dexter, of the British ship Samaritan, which recently left this port in cargo for Liverpool, and the captain told the following story of how he came by the wine:

In the fall of '93 we were found from Liverpool to Shanghai in ballast, and were nearing the Horn, when a big storm overtook us. We hove to and drifted about 1,000 miles off shore. The storm was one of the worst I have ever experienced in seafaring life, and one dark night, when big seas were breaking over us, a big burly fellow from the forecastle came aft, knife in hand, and walked directly up to me. I thought for a minute that mutiny was aboard, and drawing my revolver ordered him to stand back. But I soon saw he was terribly frightened, and, with chattering teeth, he told me that a frightful object was floundering about midships.

"I went with him to see it, and, sure enough, whenever a wave struck us a huge black body glowing in the phosphorescent blaze of the tropics could be seen floundering about on deck. I soon ascertained that it was lifeless and then proceeded to investigate. It proved to be nothing but a huge wine cask, every stave of which was encrusted with barnacles, and it had probably been left on deck by a receding wave. Visions of dead bodies buried at sea in casks opened up before me as I lashed the trophy to the rigging, to await daylight before investigating.

"When the storm cleared away I tapped the cask, and by means of a long iron rod ascertained that there was nothing but liquor in it. I drew off some of the stuff and tried it on two Portuguese sailors aboard. They pronounced it prime, so we all took a taste. After that I drew off all the wine and stored it in these lime bottles, the only thing I had handy. The cask I placed in the British museum at Shanghai, for it was a real curiosity. The chances are that cask of claret was thrown overboard from some wreck, and it must have floated about in mid-ocean for three or four years at least before it came aboard us. Barnacles do not form on floating wood in less time than that, and the cask was so covered with them that not a bit of wood was visible."

From Neck to Nothing.

'Twas wondrous strange—the bright lamps shone
On all the splendor of the town,
And every woman in that throng
Was glorious in costly gown.

And yet amid that show of wealth
Oh, what a noticeable lack!
That had a whole dress to her back.
—Boston Budget.

The Strike in Cuba.

The strike in Cuba is not of gigantic proportions. It will be attended to by Spanish troops.—New Orleans Picayune.

FLIP-FLAPS IN EVENING DRESS.

How the Acrobatic Frantz Sisters Manage to Keep Their Skirts in Position.

What would the National Council of Women, who discussed dress reform so exhaustively at their recent Congress, think if they could see the Frantz family go through their acrobatic gyrations at Koster & Bial's some evening? asks the New York Sun. The Frantz family consists of two brothers, Richard and Peter, and three sisters,

THE HANDSPRING.

Emily, Adelaide and Louisa. To see them doing back flips, flip-flaps, dives and double-ups in full evening dress is something to surprise the dress reformers.

"How do we do it in full evening dress?" said Louisa Frantz. "Why, I'll tell you. First, we put on ordinary acrobatic tights; next exceedingly full silk bloomers, gathered in just above the knee, and held with an elastic, and last an ordinary evening dress. We wear corsets ordinarily, but the dresses that we act in have no stays in them. We find it almost as easy to take our parts in dresses as we did when we wore only tights, and we feel more comfortable."

"The performance tire us?" said Adelaide Frantz, in answer to a question. "Oh, dear, no. We like it. You see there is nothing like being accustomed to a thing. Our mother was born in the profession, and our father went in at the age of 18. We can't remember the time, really, when we were not on the stage, either in gymnastics or variety, so, of course, we don't know anything else. We exercise an hour every morning, and something new comes to us nearly every day. In London we often perform four times in a night."

"But how do you manage to keep your skirts in position so that you never show even a bit of your ankles?" was asked.

"The quick motion does it," said Emily Frantz. "People generally think that our gowns are fastened at the bottom, but it isn't so. Of course we take care not to do anything slow. But that really is all there is to it."

Heedless.

Her father came upon us,
As we sat in the twilight dim,
Two souls with but a single thought
And that one not of him.
—Detroit Tribune.

A Modest Request.

While a well-known Royal Academy man was at Balmoral painting a picture for the Queen, one of his models was a great, brawny fellow, who had wandered into the Highlands from London, where he had been a costermonger. One day, when the R. A. was painting, this man said:

"You be often along o' the Queen; I wish you'd ask a favor of her for me."

"What is it?" asked the R. A.; "perhaps she might grant it."

"Well, sir, you see I keeps a pig, and I should be very much obliged to her if she would let me have her swill."—London Weekly.

Beside Himself.

A corporal was drilling a squad of recruits. Impatient at their futile attempts to keep in line, he cried out to them, in an angry tone: "Eyes front! Just step out of the ranks, you sets of duffers, and come and see what you look like!"—Le Rappit.

THE OTHER ONE.

Sweet little maid with winsome eyes
That laugh all day through the tangled hair,
Gazing with baby looks so wise
Over the arm of the oaken chair,
Dearer than you is none to me,
Dearer than you there can be none;
Since in your laughing face I see
Eyes that tell of another one.

Here where the firelight softly glows,
Sheltered and safe and snug and warm,
What to you is the wind that blows,
Driving the sleet of the winter storm?
Round your head the ruddy light
Glints on the gold from your tresses spun,
But deep is the drifting snow to-night
Over the head of the other one.

Hold me close as you sagely stand,
Watching the dying embers shine;
Then shall I feel another hand
That nestled once in this hand of mine;
Poor little hand, so cold and chill,
Shut from the light of the stars and sun,
Clasping the withered roses still
That hide the face of the sleeping one.

Laugh, little maid, while laugh you may, may,
Sorrow comes to us all, I know;
Better perhaps for her to stay
Under the drifting robe of snow.
Sing whole you may your baby songs,
Sing till your baby days are done;
But oh, the ache of the heart that longs
Night and day for the other one!
—Harry Thurston Peck, in The Bookman.

REHEARSING FITS.

A Peculiar City Hall Park Industry Followed by Italian Boys.

Crossing City Hall Park one day a Sun reporter saw an Italian boy suddenly fall flat on his back on the pavement, says the New York Sun. Several companions instantly knelt by his side; some slapping the palms of his hands, some rubbing his face. They were all laughing very much, and after a minute or two of this work the boy rose and in two or three more minutes repeated the game, this time all being serious, especially so when they noticed that the same man was watching them.

The boys who were doing the slapping and rubbing looked out from under their tangle of hair and grinned at the reporter, a little at first, and then became serious again.

"What is the game?" the reporter asked a newsboy who was also watching.

"Dem kids is pract-sin' a fake," he replied.

"A fake?"

"Sure, having fits t' work guys. Any old guy takes pity on a kid wid de fits, and gives him a nickel. See?"

Oft-Repeated Query.

"What do you think of the woman question, Major?" asked the judge.

"I think it is answered much more often than is necessary, Judge."

"What do you mean?"

I am speaking of the woman question. I understand that to be the subject of your inquiry."

"But what do you understand to be the woman question?"

"Is my hat on straight?"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

As It Should Be.

The students of pure mathematics naturally looks with scorn upon improper fractions.—Somerville Journal.

THE OTHER ONE.

Sweet little maid with winsome eyes
That laugh all day through the tangled hair,
Gazing with baby looks so wise
Over the arm of the oaken chair,
Dearer than you is none to me,
Dearer than you there can be none;
Since in your laughing face I see
Eyes that tell of another one.

Here where the firelight softly glows,
Sheltered and safe and snug and warm,
What to you is the wind that blows,
Driving the sleet of the winter storm?
Round your head the ruddy light
Glints on the gold from your tresses spun,
But deep is the drifting snow to-night
Over the head of the other one.

Hold me close as you sagely stand,
Watching the dying embers shine;
Then shall I feel another hand
That nestled once in this hand of mine;
Poor little hand, so cold and chill,
Shut from the light of the stars and sun,
Clasping the withered roses still
That hide the face of the sleeping one.

Laugh, little maid, while laugh you may, may,
Sorrow comes to us all, I know;
Better perhaps for her to stay
Under the drifting robe of snow.
Sing whole you may your baby songs,
Sing till your baby days are done;
But oh, the ache of the heart that longs
Night and day for the other one!
—Harry Thurston Peck, in The Bookman.

REHEARSING FITS.

A Peculiar City Hall Park Industry Followed by Italian Boys.

Crossing City Hall Park one day a Sun reporter saw an Italian boy suddenly fall flat on his back on the pavement, says the New York Sun. Several companions instantly knelt by his side; some slapping the palms of his hands, some rubbing his face. They were all laughing very much, and after a minute or two of this work the boy rose and in two or three more minutes repeated the game, this time all being serious, especially so when they noticed that the same man was watching them.

The boys who were doing the slapping and rubbing looked out from under their tangle of hair and grinned at the reporter, a little at first, and then became serious again.

"What is the game?" the reporter asked a newsboy who was also watching.

"Dem kids is pract-sin' a fake," he replied.

"A fake?"

"Sure, having fits t' work guys. Any old guy takes pity on a kid wid de fits, and gives him a nickel. See?"

Oft-Repeated Query.

"What do you think of the woman question, Major?" asked the judge.

"I think it is answered much more often than is necessary, Judge."

"What do you mean?"

I am speaking of the woman question. I understand that to be the subject of your inquiry."

"But what do you understand to be the woman question?"

"Is my hat on straight?"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

As It Should Be.

The students of pure mathematics naturally looks with scorn upon improper fractions.—Somerville Journal.

BITS OF INTEREST.

Amsterdam will have next year an international exhibition of hotel arrangements and accommodations for travelers.

Lamp posts are let for advertising purposes by the Shoreditch Vestry in London, and the money received is used to support a technical school.

One of the choruses from Sophocles's "Electra" is to be given at Amherst College this month. A solo will be given, entitled "Hymn to Apollo," the music of which was discovered in the ruins at Delphi in May, 1893, by a member of the French school at Athens. It has been arranged with an accompaniment and a poem in Greek set to it.

Some undertakers, whose customers are poor people, are using coffins made of paper. The coffins are made in all styles of pressed paper pulp, just the same as the common paper buckets. When they are varnished and stained they resemble polished wood, and in point of duration they are much better than wooden ones, it is claimed.

The Weather Observer Speaks.

"Look at me," said the weather observer, proudly.

"Why should we look at you?" asked the ordinary citizen.

"Because I am the observed of all observers."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Graveyard Affair.

Editor (to author)—In one respect, at least, your story covers the ground.

Author (transported)—Oh, thanks! I am delighted!

Editor—Yes; all your characters die early!—Atlanta Constitution.

A Suggestion.

The thing for greater New York to do is to annex Sing Sing and have it handy.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

DR. KLIMER'S SWAMP ROOT

The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.

At Druggists, 50c. & $1. Advice & Pamphlet Free.

Dr. Klimer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

LEWIS' 98 % LYE
PATENTED
The strongest and purest Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being a fine powder, packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the best perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleaning waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.
PENNA

IN THE DARK.

The fields were silent and the woodland drear,
The moon had set, and clouds hid all the stars;
And blindly, when a footfall met my ear,
I reached across the bars.

And swift as though this hand was clasped in thine,
Though darkness hung around us and above;
Not guided by uncertain fate to mine,
But by the law of love.

I know not which of us may first go hence
And leave the other to be brave alone,
Unable to dispel the shadows dense
That veil the life unknown;

But if I linger last, and stretch once more
A longing hand, when fades this earthly day,
Again it will be grasped by thine, before
My steps can lose the way.
—Mary Thacher Higginson in The Independent.

HOME TALKS.

FRIENDLY VISITING A PART OF CHARITY ORGANIZATION.

Important From Every Point of View—A Good Thing for the Visitors as Well as for the Visited.

One of the finest works regarding methods of relieving the necessities of the poor in this world's goods is that issued not very long ago by T. Y. Crowell & Co. of New York. It is entitled American Charities, and further described upon its title page as a study in philanthropy and economics. The author is Professor Amos G. Warner, who was formerly superintendent of charities for the District of Columbia, a man who has made social economics in its various phases his study for many years. He first sketches the past history of philanthropy; traces the causes of poverty past and present, and shows that the idea of assisting the unfortunate is as old as humanity itself. By carefully analyzing the various methods of relief, he makes evident the influences which tend to deepen degradation on the one side, and those which, on the other side, tend to elevate and improve, the latter a most important consideration as all careful thinkers must acknowledge. There is something in the heart of people which responds to the miseries which are brought absolutely to their view, while lack of personal knowledge of facts carries with it indifference. Naturally this causes a great deal of indiscriminate giving which is always an evil, not only to the recipient, but to the giver. It is not an outgrowth on the part of the latter of real principle—of a vital interest in humanity which seeks its elevation, but an emotional satisfying of a pity that suffering has excited.

This matter has been very carefully dealt with in the book I speak of, and there is no uncertainty in the results arrived at. It is not only a matter of importance to the poor and pauper population of the country how relief shall be given, but it is also of the greatest moment to the classes which bestow the relief, for it means their own elevation or degradation in a degree as well as that of those who receive. There is no getting away from the truth that all life is a unit, and therefore whatever is an injury to one person in the community is an injury to all; whatever demoralizes one, demoralizes all.

These general facts I have often spoken of before. They are treated at length in the volume before me, and are most convincing as to the absolute necessity of investigation in all charity giving, without regard to the kind. And since the majority, even of those who are moved to give freely, have not the time, or lack the inclination for this work, some other means must, of necessity, be taken in order that the work may be systematically and surely done. Not only is this necessary in order to prevent imposition but also wilful idleness. And it will be remembered that a most important function of the Associated Charities in this city and elsewhere, has been and is, the furnishing of steady and profitable employment suited to the capacity of the individuals needing it. In order to do this with the best results, definite knowledge of their circumstances, and of their character must be gained, and maintained for future use if necessary.

This brings me to the principal object I have in view in this article. It is to affirm and to urge the necessity for carrying out the plan of Friendly Visiting, as it is called. Professor Warner speaks of it as a most vital matter—this establishing of friendly relations between the poor and the well-to-do in this way, the relation being made as permanent as possible. He writes: "There are many instances where for years the same visitor has gone to the same family, and genuine personal attachments have been formed. Visitors should never be almsgivers; for in that case the poor look upon them as persons from whom something is to be gotten, and, on the other hand, if empowered to give relief, the visitor fails to invent methods of rendering the better service that is needed to cure poverty. The work of friendly visiting is declared by the most advanced societies to be the heat of the work."

It is true that to be effective in the best sense of the word infinite patience and great tact are needed. The visitor must be able to reach into and understand the real life of those to whom she goes. She must know how to arouse in them a desire to better their condition through their own efforts. She must make them feel that her interest in them has in it no element of condescension, but that she is really and truly their friend in the best sense of the word. She must not leave the impression that she is "just a-peerin round" for curiosity's sake, but that she is prompted by a real genuine interest in their welfare.

Of course "friendly visitors" frequently meet with doubt and suspicion in the beginning, but these may usually be overcome. And while experiences that are not altogether pleasant may sometimes be met with, they are comparatively few and can scarcely be weighed against the vast amount of good accomplished. It is stated that wherever this system is the most fully and systematically carried out a constantly rising moral sentiment in the community is the result. It is easy to see why this is so. The self-respect of the poor people visited is stimulated, and they grow in the desire to make more of themselves, to rise in the social scale, and to be in all ways self-dependent.

Then, too, all the good which is done is not to the people visited. Persons, from what are called the upper classes who undertake this work, learn more of life and its conditions than they could in any other way. They learn of many defects in the social system; they become interested in the different branches of city government, and in many questions in economics. It is a good training, from an educational point of view, to say nothing of the constant enlargement of the human sympathies. Carried out as it should be, friendly visiting will do much towards bringing about a more general recognition of what may be called the solidarity of human society. Any one who goes frequently into the poorer parts of a city soon comes to see that the evils there are evils for the better parts also, and they grow interested in the betterment of city government.

I think that this feature of Charity organization is one of the essentials to obtain the best results for the community. It is taking new conditions into lives which are usually barren of uplifting and inspiring influences and by so much gives them a better chance for permanent improvement.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Just a Few Moments of Confidential Talk—Of Interest to All.

"Because!" A woman's reason?—sometimes it is, and often it answers the purpose as well as anything else would, but this time it is the name of a stray fragment of verse that came, accidentally, into the editor's possession quite recently.

Did you ever notice how, sometimes, when you are thinking about any subject you will see, or hear, so many other things that have a direct bearing on that very subject and that, too, without any especial effort on your part?

So with this. A friend had been talking with me of a person in whom we were both interested. This person, a hard working woman, had been advised to adopt a certain plan of work which she felt she could not conscientiously do, but the lady who had advised her, had given her from time to time much assistance, and she felt that she would be ungrateful if she did not accept the advice. We, my friends and I, were speaking of the feeling of obligation that such assistance had imposed upon this woman and upon others also, and wondered if those who gave the needed help felt they had thus obtained the right to dictate in regard to the conduct of their beneficiaries. It was just then that this bit of verse came to us in a newspaper, wrapped about a parcel sent to one of the family, and it seemed to be so applicable to the subject that it is given for a meditation, this week, in place of further chat.

BECAUSE.

Because you have helped a poor widow,
And given her food and coal,
Don't fall into a way of thinking
She belongs to you, body and soul.

Because you were "brought up" in neatness,
Don't think it a grievous sin
If her two-roomed house is sometimes found
Not exactly "as neat as a pin."

Because your own manner of living
Seems wisest and best to you,
Don't forget that your friends and neighbors
Have a right to their preferences, too.

OUR HOUSEHOLD LETTER BOX.

A Free Expression of Ideas on the Garden of Eden.

Not an Agreeable Life.

I have lived for 16 years with a mother-in-law. When we were married, my husband being the only child remaining at home, we moved right in with his mother. She was very industrious, and just run everything about the household affairs to suit herself and bossed me around from the first, though I was raised on a farm and knew how to work. She has a temper like a saw-mill and everything has to be done her way. My children have to mind her instead of me, and my husband is expected to put her wishes before mine. She is 70 years old, but insists upon sitting at the head of the table and pouring the tea and coffee though she is so palsied that she often scalds herself. She owns two large farms and is out of debt, and yet I have not been allowed to keep any help, but for six weeks since I was married. Am I the only one who is so unfortunate?—E. D.

She Longs for Perpetual Youth.

I for one reader will join the author of the Eden story that a "really" Eden as the children say is both possible and probable. My only regret is that Ponce de Leon's spring is dry. —Annie Mallon.

A Good Suggestion for Mrs. Smith.

I have tucked away in one corner of my memory a little hymn that runs like this:

If you your life would keep from slips,
Five things observe with care:
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,
And how, and when, and where.

When I was a young girl I cut it from a newspaper and have tried since to be guided in my conversation by it.

I can sympathize with Mrs. Smith regarding the tale telling stranger within her gates. It is simply maddening to have an irresponsible person fastened upon you; they usually are entirely unconscious of the mischief they do and would feel very much abused if it was hinted at.

But it may not be an unmixed evil after all, as it will make girls careful of what they say, and you can lead them to talk of the news of the day, discuss the tariff and the silver question, the doings of Congress and the new books, anything but the people that you know. Also discuss the faults of people in general without being personal and incidentally your friend's fault without making a personal application she may take it to herself and profit by it. Most people are sensitive to reproof, and a little hint often does more good than open accusation. This is particularly the case with young people. "Criticize the sins but not the sinner." J. T. M.

Possibly It Might Not in Iowa.

My opinion as to the Garden of Eden is that it is not a very possible story. I don't think it possible for a suite of rooms to care for themselves. Beds must be made up and things put to rights occasionally, even if women need not cook. Some mention was made of sweeping and dusting being unnecessary. Impossible!—Otach, Iowa.

Hopes to See It Realized.

I would say that the Garden of Eden story is a possible one. How many times I have heard good, old Christian men and women, pray, "Oh Lord, hasten on that time when the knowledge of the Lord, shall cover the earth as the waters cover the sea." As it is in the line of prophecy why not think that it is a possible one? Many of us are looking forward to just such a time, and why not anticipate it and enjoy some of Garden of Eden in this world? Go on with the story, Mr. Bishop, and when you are done begin another for the year 2000 or 2500, until there are more Morrisons and fewer Browns. The Blade is an educational paper, and this is an educational story; that time cannot come until the people are educated up to that point. Many of us Christians believe that this earth will be in the future world a veritable Garden of Eden.—C. M. B.

Something of Interest to All Parents

I have taken a great interest in the letters of the Household, and now if Miss Bouton will permit me I would like to ask the mothers some questions concerning the evening parties for children. I think we have more parties at night than in the day time, and the little boys take and bring home safely (?) the little girls. My little boy, one evening when he grew very confidential, told me some facts about these walks of the girls and boys that startled me. Is it best to let children go to such places or to keep them at home and be considered peculiar? I don't believe the parents realize that there is any danger, and I wouldn't like to make any disturbance by telling them. Would it be advisable to let the children go and then try to guard against any evil results by talking to them?—Anxious.

One More Answer to Laura.

In answer to Laura's appeal, one who has had almost 17 years of experience living with and next door neighbor to our mother-in-law, says: Heed not the flattering tongue of your neighbor; such remarks as she made to you have been made to me. While flattery tickles our ears remember "circumstances alter cases;" beware of 'wolves in sheep's clothing;' stand by your mother-in-law. The very idea of your husband thinking less of you for your respect to his mother is absurd. It was she who gave you your husband; let your children praise her; they will only love you more when they grow to know you better.

Let her manage the household cares if she wants to; it will only give you more time to rest and fit yourself to be a better wife and mother. Let your motto be:

"Whatever brawls disturb the street, let there be peace at home."—Electa.

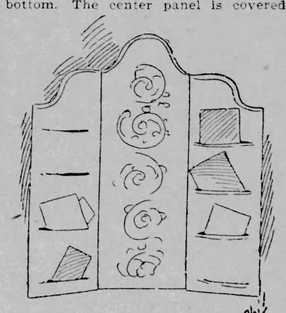
All that the world's coarse thumb
And finger failed to plumb,
All instincts immature,
All purposes unsure,
Thoughts hardly to be packed
Into a narrow act,
* * * * * * *
All I could never be,
All men ignored in me,—
This I was worth to God.
—Browning.

FANCY-WORK FOR THE HOME.

Collected for the Edification of the Householders.

Photograph Screen.

A pretty arrangement for holding photographs is made in the form of a three-fold screen, the "wood-work" being manufactured from the lids of cigar boxes, or sawed out of light, thin wood, by an obliging carpenter; the panels being joined by narrow strips of leather tacked on near the top and bottom. The center panel is covered

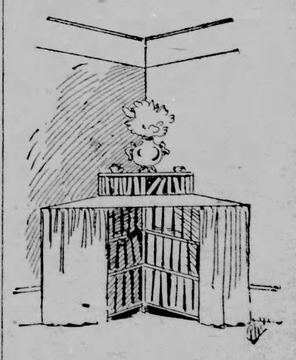


with light colored satin, embroidered, painted, or ornamented with decalcomanie; or a picture large enough to fill it entirely may be pasted upon it, in which case the satin covering will be unnecessary.

The side panels are first covered smoothly with plush of any dark color contrasting favorably with the center; then three straight pockets of the plush are lined with silesia, and tacked across each panel. The back of the screen is lined with silesia, and the edges are bound with narrow velvet ribbon of the same shade as the plush.

Corner Bookcase.

A corner in a small room I was in the other day was utilized in this manner. Two sets of "skeleton shelves," three in each set, were mortised together at one end at right angles, and fastened to the two walls and the floor with screws. A three cornered board formed the top of the case, on which



stood a long narrow box for smaller volumes. The entire affair was stained a bright cherry color and varnished. A writing pad, formed of several layers of newspaper covered with sage green felt, was tacked on the table formed by the top of the case, and curtains of sage-green silk, suspended from a brass rod at the front, shielded the books from dust.

Hair Chain.

(For Ida M. Perry.)

To make a hair chain, take a lead pencil, and having threaded the hair into a coarse needle, wind it several times around the pencil, then work around the ring thus formed a button hole stich with the hair. If a double chain is desired, make two such rings. For the second link put the hair through the first link when winding it around the pencil, and work as before. —Jennie Barron.

Serviceable Rugs.

These are made of rags cut rather coarser than for a carpet, and sewed like ordinary carpet rags. Only woolen rags should be used, though knit underwear that is partly cotton will do nicely. Tell the weaver to use one color of dark warp, and to put in the same as for a carpet, only skipping half the threads—that is, put in five and skip five; he will understand what is meant. Have the rugs made three-quarters of a yard wide and one and one-half yards long. Have about four inches of plain color at each end, then a border of bright rags about six inches wide, and a plain center; or reverse this order, having the border dark and the ends and center of "bit or miss" rags.—Farmer's Daughter.

Gardener's Work-Bag.

Though we have advanced in the question of "rights," we have as yet been unable to gain anything in the "pocket" line that shall place us on an equality with our "men folks"; therefore, when we go out to "make garden" this spring this "work-bag" may be of use in holding our gloves, budding knife, seeds, labels, pencil, scissors, etc.

Take a pice of heavy cardboard five inches square and cover it on both sides with stout, grey linen. Cut four pieces of the cardboard eight inches long, seven inches wide at the top, and slanting on each side to a width of five inches at the bottom. The linen covering these pieces is to be decorated before it is put on the board, by designs of gardening tools, cut out of satine and button-holed down at the edges; slate colored satine representing the metal parts of the implements, and tan colored, the han-

dles. Stretch these ornamented pieces over the cardboard sides, line with plain linen, and sew the five pieces forming the box together. Take a strip of linen thirteen inches wide, and long enough to fit smoothly around the top of the box; sew the ends together, and make a three inch hem at the top, with a shirr for a draw-string of linen cord. Sew the bottom of the bag to the box, and cover the joining with a cord like the draw-string.

Floor Pillow.

Although "crazy patchwork" is not in such high favor as formerly, fancy workers continue to use bits of silk, satin, velvet and plush in this manner. One really artistic floor pillow seen recently had a top cover composed of bright silk scraps joined together with ornamental stitches in bright shades of embroidery silk.

The ruffle was two inches in width of a dull brown silk and edged with one row of gold tinsel cord. The back of the pillow was covered with brown silk.—Primrose.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

When We Wish for Information We Should Not Hesitate to Ask.

Red Clover:—For a June wedding, either morning or evening would be preferable to high noon. When the bride wears white (or cream) dress, gloves are generally worn, but this, like all other details of a wedding, is not an absolute necessity. The parties most interested can do as they please. So about the dinner, tastes and circumstances differ so much that this should be arranged with reference to the time, and to the guests who will partake of it. June is a most accommodating month for weddings, as it furnishes such an abundant supply of fruit and flowers, as well as everything that goes to make a perfect menu for dinner or luncheon. Please accept best wishes from the editor and the Household friends.—Ed.

Alexander:—The lines you send—

With rushing winds and gloomy skies,
The dark and stubborn Winter dies;
Far off, unseen, Spring faintly cries,
Bidding her emptiest child arise.
March

were written by Bayard Taylor.—Ed.

Mrs. M. S. B.:—Frederika Bremer was born in Finland, and received her early education in Stockholm. She died in 1865. She was the author of "The Neighbors," "Brothers and Sisters," and several other books which were translated into the English language by Mary Hewitt.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Will some one give explicit directions for making cheese from the milk of five cows? I never saw any made. What would I need to buy? I want as little expense as possible.—Old Subscriber.

Some time ago a lady sent to the Household a remedy for asthma; I think it was salts. Will she please tell me if it was Rochelle salts, and if they are to be taken every day, and for how long a time?—Anxious.

Can any one send to The Blade the song commencing—

The sun had sunk down in the far-distant west,
And the last rays of daylight were seen o'er the crest?

—Mrs. Godfrey.

Can any one tell me what to do for our stove, it rusts so badly. Blacking it does no good; if it is left one day without fire, it is as bad as if it had never been blackened. Does any one know of any kind of paste or paint that will do it any good?—B. E. J.

Can any one send me the words of a very old song called "Death and the Lady." My mother remembers of hearing her mother sing it about 80 years ago, and we would like to get the words for her. The song begins like this:

"Fair lady, lay thy costly robes aside,
No longer shalt thou glory in thy pride.

"My name is death. Hast thou not heard of me?"

"Oh, yes, I've heard of thee full many a time,
Not thinking thou wouldst come to claim me thine."

—Mrs. E. S. W. H.

Answers.

The name of the British commander whom Ethan Allen captured at Ticonderoga was Gen. Delaplare.—L. M. V. V.

Electa C.:—This is an excellent cleansing fluid to use for renovating men's garments, or any heavy material, and it is also good for cleaning painted walls and woodwork. Dissolve 4 ozs. of castile soap in 1 qt. of boiling water. When cold add 4 ozs. ammonia; 2 ozs. each of ether, alcohol and glycerine, and 1 gal. of clear, cold water. Mix thoroughly, bottle and cork tightly. Dilute with an equal amount of water and sponge garments with it; when clean, rub dry with a cloth and press with a hot iron on the wrong side.—H. B.

THE COOK'S OPPORTUNITY

For a Pleasant Little Visit With the Household Friends.

"Does the Cook ever find time for mental culture?" is a question sent in this week by one who, like the Lady of the "Aristook," always "wants to know" about everything. In answer, the cook wishes to say that her reading, though not very extensive, includes more than did Clemency Newcome's, which, as all readers of the "Battle of Life" will remember, consisted solely of "a thimble and a nutmeg grater;" the cook adds to this list a cook book, and also, once in a while, she finds something that proves that even great thinkers like Emerson can use very common things in her department illustrating higher ideas,—this, for instance: "There is a best way of doing everything, if it be to boil an egg," and so there is. We all know what a very unpleasant thing an improperly cooked egg is, that is, if it is not cooked as we like it. During Lent, and especially at Easter time, eggs are more used for food than at any other time of the year, and this week we will give some of the various ways of cooking them.

The custom of the ancient shepherds in the far East was to place the raw egg in a sling and whirl it round and round until the heat produced by the rapid motion had cooked the egg.

Imagine yourself, or your cook, preparing in this way, a sufficient number of eggs for your family breakfast! In this particular we think not one will be apt to compare favorably the "good, old-fashioned ways" with those used at present.

Ruffled Eggs.

Beat the white of an egg until very light; place in a cup, and drop the unbroken yolk of the egg in the center. Place in the oven till the yolk is set, and the white is delicately browned.

Boiled Eggs.

New laid eggs require a half-minute longer to cook than others, but they are enough better to pay for the extra time. Put them into water that boils, but not very fast, as that will crack the shells. For soft boiled eggs 3 minutes should be allowed, and 5 minutes if you wish them hard; 12 minutes will be required if they are required for salad.

Poached Eggs.

Beat, without separating, 6 eggs. Into a pot of boiling milk put 1 teaspoonful of salt, 1-2 tablespoonful of butter, and the eggs, and stir till it thickens, which will be in about 2 minutes. Have ready on a hot platter some slices of buttered toast and pour the egg over them. Serve very hot. This is a nice dish for breakfast or luncheon.—Cara Mia.

Welsh Rarebit.

In a saucepan melt 1 heaping teaspoonful of buttter; add 1 teacupful of cheese cut very fine, and 2 or 3 tablespoonfuls of cream, or milk. Stir this constantly for about 5 minutes; then mix with 1 beaten egg and a little salt and pepper. Pour it over slices of buttered toast, and serve at once.—McW.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Miss Prudence Turns Over a New Leaf.

One of the rules originally governing the Merry-Go-Round correspondence stipulated that the letters should be correctly spelled, but owing to a certain sympathy that is not justice, the Chaperone has corrected, revised and generally "made-over" many epistles that have come to her, because she did not like to disappoint the writers, who, doubtless, looked forward anxiously to the appearance in print of their efforts. Having come to the conclusion that poor spelling is absolutely unnecessary in every family where the Blade is taken, she has forged a "cast-iron rule" that hereafter no correspondence will be admitted to the Circle that is not correctly spelled —though the writer's name will be mentioned in order that they may know their letters were received. If you have no dictionary to consult, surely you have a "spelling book," and lacking that, you will find nearly every word you need to use correctly spelled in The Blade. One would think that a person who had been an "interested reader of our paper for fifteen years" would know that its title was not spelled in this way, "Toldo Bladi!" Yet a correspondent claiming this, made the mistake in to-day's mail. In connection with this subject, Miss Prudence wishes to state that no addresses for correspondence will be forwarded by her hereafter to persons who do not spell correctly. Her resolution is intended not as a discouragement to poor spellers, but as a spur to their better effort, and as a just recognition of the claims of the good spellers.

Lillie, Ohio: "I think Little Rhody must have a beautiful home by the description that she gave of it. I have read the House of Seven Gables, Uncle Tom's Cabin and several other books this winter. I have found the Tour interesting, and am patiently waiting for the Badges."

Bertha, Ill.: "I am a farmer's daughter living in Eastern Illinois, and enjoy farm life very much. I enjoy working with flowers and in the garden, though I sometimes get very tired. I read a great deal, novels among the rest; they may do harm if taken seriously, but as a pastime when one is weary, they are very pleasant. I am a lover of music, but do not play. To Sam Igotus I would say, 'Handsome is that handsome does,' and a beautiful face is not all in this world, as he will no doubt discover if he lives long enough."

Red Rose of O. W. E.:—"I live in a village of about two hundred inhabitants situated on the P. Ft. W. & C. R. R., in a gently undulating part of the country. The houses are all neat, surrounded by nice lawns and gardens and plenty of fruit and shade trees keep the streets pleasant in summer time. There is not a saloon in the place; the people are temperate, industrious and cultured, and have comfortable and happy homes. There are more than thirty young people of nearly my own age, and we have gay times. We have a graded school with an attendance of over one hundred pupils, employing two teachers; it is furnished with a library, an organ and several charts, and the Stars and Stripes float over the building. We have six stores and two churches, the Friends and Presbyterians. Cheese is made here, and large quantities of milk are shipped, as the town is surrounded by dairy farms. There are a few coal mines north of town which yield an excellent quality of coal. Olla Gon, I approve of women studying medicine, as I think they make better M. D.'s than the men. I agree with Forsaken in regard to novel reading."

Virginia Charlie, Virginia:—"In reply to Young Housekeeper, I would say that I think the farmer the more independent. I wish the Merry-Go-Round travelers could have stayed abroad for a longer time. How many of the members are opposed to the practice of dancing all night, and what do they think of church members dancing with those who are not members?"

Cedar Banks, O.:—"I am a Buckeye, living in a beautiful town in southwestern Ohio, not more than ten miles from the city of Cincinnati. I have taken great interest in the M. G. R. all along, though this is my first appearance among you."

G. O. P., La.:—"Concerning the question of novel reading, I think as the saying goes: 'There are novels and novels,' as well as 'people and people.' While a sensational novel may harm people of romantic, excitable temperament, it might be beneficial to those who are dull and inclined to be stupid. On the whole, however, I do not think that such novels are needed when Miss Alcott and other writers of her kind, have left us such a rich store of good reading. I agree with several M. G. R's. in thinking that woman suffrage is unnecessary."

Will G. O. P. look up the orthography of the word "suffrage" before he writes again, please. Also, "excitable," "temperament" and Miss Alcott's dearly loved name.

C. E. Palmer, Ind.:—"I believe that we should sign our real name, and that we should change our Circle's name. I also believe in woman's suffrage. I think that Sabbath breaking should be punished, and that novels containing robberies, murders, or any other crime, are harmful, but that Christian novels are not."

Comet, Ill.:—"I am glad that the Eastern trip is finished, so we can explain some part of our own country. I envy Pussy Willow those ponds and hills for skating and coasting. I do not agree with Webfoot No. 2, and Hazel that Kansas is the finest state in the Union, for it was there I caught the typhoid fever. I do not want a new name for the M. G. R.; this is good enough, and in this case I say 'Let well enough alone!'"

Town Boy, Ill.:—"I have been interested in the M. G. R. for a long time, and am going to ask permission to enter the charmed circle. My favorite authors are Augusta Evans and E. P. Roe. I envy the bachelor that L'Etolle Du Nord writes about. I can draw a little with crayon, and will be glad to correspond with any of the artists of the Circle."

Annie Mation, Pa.: "I was too dilatory to secure passage for the European tour, but would like a ticket for the Rocky Mountains, or wherever the next 'pleasure exertion' goes. I think the highest compliment a man can pay a woman is to ask her to become his better half. Of course I mean a good, true man, not one who wants a woman to 'cook for two and eat half!' Their wives, poor things, must plod 365 days in the year, cook three times that number of meals and, still worse, wash dishes 1095 times! After the day's drudgery is over, she must sit alone at home in the evening, while her liege lord goes to the country store, where he gets new ideas, albeit not profitable ones, that relieve the monotony of life for him."

Laurel, Kansas, writes a pretty letter of introduction, applying for admission to the circle, which is readily granted, with a hope that she will soon come again, and tell us something of herself, her home, or her ideas on subjects in general.

Miss Prudence acknowledges the receipt of a very pleasant personal letter from Moxie, and thanks him for his good wishes for herself and her department.

Susie, Ind.: "I have just finished reading Charles Reade's novel, "Put Yourself in His Place," and I think that good Dr. Amboyne's advice to "Put yourself in his place, her place, or their place" is very good. If we would follow it, looking at perplexing matters from another's standpoint, we would be helped, I think, to understand and overcome many of the difficulties that meet us. I was very much amused at your recent letter, Sam Igotus. It seems to me that you have taken rather a one-sided view of the case. You write as though you thought women were the only persons to whom the word 'homely' could be applied. Do you really think so? How fortunate that all men do not require beautiful wives! There would be more 'old maidens' than ever if all were like you. I do hope that you are to be one of the state presidents and have one of your pictures published. I am very curious to know what sort of a looking gentleman your 'better half' will see when she sits opposite you three times a day, three hundred and sixty-five days in the year, at those inevitable breakfasts, dinners and suppers."

New England Girl, Mass.: "Weasel, I, too, wish the name of this department might be changed. I like the name you suggested far better than the present one. I think Merry Go Round sounds too silly; it reminds me of the first and only time I ever rode on a merry go round. My sister and I attended a county fair with our aunt, while we were on the ground we met a schoolmate, who invited us to have a ride on the merry go round. We accepted the invitation, but when we entered the tent all the seats and horses were occupied, so we had to wait until some of them were vacated. While we were waiting our schoolmate left us, to speak to his brother. He had been gone but a few seconds, when a young man whom we had never seen before, stepped up and asked us to have a ride on the merry go round. We both replied, 'No, thank you,' as coolly as we knew how; and even then he had the impudence to say, 'I will pay for it,' as if we desired a ride and couldn't pay for it!" We informed him that we were not in the habit of accepting attentions from strangers, and he had hardly disappeared when two more strangers came and proffered the same invitation. We were quite indignant, and our answers were short and sweet (?) as we turned to join our schoolmate. One of the strangers walked away looking rather sheepish, but the other followed us, saying, 'Don't get mad, girls; we only wanted some fun.' Later on, I heard one of these same men ask some girls (who I am sure were no more acquainted with them than we were) to ride, and they accepted the invitation."

New England Girl thinks letters should be published as they are written. Her's was a model of good writing and good spelling, and she is the first representative in this circle from the Bay State, consequently it was given almost verbatim. If it had not been that there were fewer correspondents than usual this week, that could not have been done, for she wrote over four and one-half pages of large sized note paper. Susie's letter is given word for word as she wrote it; it contains considerable information, and covered only two pages of the same sized paper used by New England Girl. There was, to be sure, a slight difference in penmanship, Susie writing the closer, evener hand; but apart from this was the fact that she has learned the secret of acceptable writing, i. e., putting the greatest number of facts into the smallest number of words.

Practice it, Merry Go Rounds; practice spelling; practice composition also, and learn never to use a word twice in one sentence, when it has a synonym that will express the idea as well, and look far better.

AMUSING BLUNDERS.

Mistakes Which Are Often Made by Noted Authors.

It would be a very curious and amusing thing, if one had the leisure, to note in the books even of the best authors, the various mistakes and anachronisms which are set down in cold blood and in good faith. Fortunately, unless the reader has a more than ordinarily keen perception and wide knowledge, these things are not noticed, or if they chance to attract the attention, are passed by and forgotten. Occasionally a curiosity hunter collates these things, and, as a result, we find the most absurd statements put forward by writers of intelligence and foresight. Such slips must be due to some sort of mental blindfolding at the moment, although I think sometimes it is real ignorance of the most common things of life, an ignorance which everybody shares to a greater or less degree.

I saw not long ago in an article devoted to this subject that Rider Haggard in his romance, King Solomon's Mines, tells about an eclipse that took place at the new moon! Ye gods and little fishes! Imagine the mental condition of a writer who could make such a blunder as that. Then Dickens speaks of a new moon in the East, and Walter Besant makes one come above the Eastern sky at the witching but impossible hour of two in the morning. Coleridge, too, in the Ancient Mariner, talks of the new moon rising in the east with a bright star between her horns. Very poetic, but decidedly questionable.

One is not at all surprised to find many anachronisms in Shakespeare's great works. The only wonder is that there were not more of them. On the contrary, he seems, by the gift of inspiration, to have foretold many things then unknown to science and to history. His lines are crowded with allusions to the learned professions, which he could not have known by any actual study, so that when he makes blunders in geography, such as giving seaports to the inland country of Bohemia, and making Delphos an island, we are not disturbed, nor do we more than smile when we find him putting printing 200 years before the day of Gutenberg, and cannon long ere they were known as instruments for human beings to use in killing each other.

When these blunders do not come from some mental condition such as absent-mindedness, they must be, as I said before, sheer ignorance—an ignorance which may not argue against the general intelligence of the writer. Although George Eliot was credited with a good degree of scientific knowledge, she put in the Mill on the Floss, has the tiny boat in which are the re-united brother and sister, overtaken and submerged by the mass of driftwood from the mill, and both are floating upon the same swift current onward.

The funniest mistakes however, are those where the author kills one of his characters, and then brings her to life again without any consultation as to whether it is agreeable in order to make her fill in a gap of some kind. Thackeray did this with old Lady Kew after he had killed and had her buried.

Eccentric Dean Swift made the great state of Pennsylvania a howling wilderness, a desert plain upon which man could hardly exist. That does not seem so strange, however, in the light of the absolute ignorance of the United States in which, with all of the ease of communication, the average Englishman rests to-day.

In the article I mentioned further back, the writer says that of all of the authors who have endeavored to show off their learning, Ouida is the most reckless in her statements. She makes Plato, the Greek philosopher, the god of the infernal regions. Only think of it! And then she deliberately takes the goddess Minerva, brings her down to earth, and compels her to pose as a Greek woman of the time of Pericles.

Dickens, in Nicholas Nickleby, set the boys in Squeers' school to hoeing turnips in the dead of winter, but I presume it was summer land around him as he wrote, and he did not think of the absurdity. Then Anthony Trollope made one of his characters come down the street whistling with a cigar in his mouth, a feat which would be rather difficult to accomplish even by the most skillful whistlers.

And so the list of blunders might be carried onward. Nine out of ten of the readers never notice them at all, or, if they do, lose sight of them in the interest of the story. But they are there all the same, and only go to show how easily mistakes are made, and how it will not do to pin the faith to statements unless they are verified many times over.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

I'D LIKE TO KNOW.

There are lots of things that I can't see,
The cold North Pole is a riddle to me;
If it's never been reached by a living soul
How in the world do they know it's a pole.

Then there are the stars, way up in the sky
Off ever so far; up ever ever so high,
When they shine in the evening they all look the same,
How ever do people know each by its name.

That isn't half what I'd like to know,
And that's the reason I'd like to grow,
For I don't mind telling I've laid a plan
To know it all when I'm a grown-up man.
—By C. C. Converse, in Hartford Courant.

SAVED BY A GOOSE.

"Mamma says these are God's flowers, but he has so many flowers I know he won't care if I pick some," said little Mary Ellis, darting up the hill in her red frock, her hands full of golden dandelions, and her auburn hair blowing in the wind.

"How bright and gay you look, you dear! Don't run away from me," said I, stopping to catch the child.

"Well, then," said she, coolly, "I won't if you'll put me on that rock."

I lifted and placed her on the rock.

"Oh, pretty, pretty!" she cried, drawing a breath of delight. "I can

see all the folks in the world, and all the houses! I can see your house, auntie."

My house was the dear old brown homestead that we all loved, tucked into a hollow between high elm trees; and we had come away and left it with nobody in it but grandma and the cat.

"Well, you may sit here awhile, and look at the houses and curl dandelion stems," said I; "but I cannot talk to you, for I am going to write."

"Well, then, write about me. Please, auntie, tell 'em I caused from Boston. Tell 'em my papa'n mamma came, too; but they've gone a-riding, and Fanny's gone a-riding"——

"Little Mary," said I, "I'm in a great hurry about my story; and you are such a dear, good, happy little girl that I know you will be willing to let me go and sit under that big tree and write it. And you won't talk, will you?"

"No, I won't talk. Kiss me 'fore you go. Oh, what queer little ticks you've got in your eyelids!" she said, smoothing out the tired wrinkles with her soft hand, and gazing admiringly at my old face.

"Good-bye, darling," said I, hurrying to a large oak tree with my writing pad and paper and pencil. But little Mary kept on chattering to herself all the same. Her voice had a cooing, pleasant sound, like the twitter of a bird on a bough; and I was not at all disturbed till she began to ask questions again.

"When will I be ninety, auntie?"

"Oh, not for a long time?"

"Am I fifty now, auntie?"

"No, you are only three. But please be quiet, dear!"

She obeyed for nearly a minute, and then called out again in her clear, little voice, "Will to-morrow be Sunday?"

"No."

"Oh! it won't be Sunday again till Thursday, will it?"

Sweet little torment! Dearly as I loved her, I did wish somebody else had the care of her that morning. Why need her sister Fanny have gone to ride when she knew I was so very busy?

I rose, and went back to the rock. "Let me take you down, little Mary! Don't you want to go home?"

"Oh, no! Oh, no!" said she, clinging to the rock with both hands, and pulling half her dandelions.

"Well, then, I must go to another tree farther away; for you talk too much. But how will you get down when I am gone?"

"I'll ring a bell," laughed she, gayly; and I laughed, too, just for thinking what a little goose she was. I told her she was a goose, turned away, and left her still talking.

"Little chatterbox!" thought I; "she would talk to the very flies and mosquitoes."

"Funny fire, funny fire," I heard her say; and I did not move my head, had already wasted much precious time in listening to her prattle. "Little red fire! Auntie, aun-tee! See that funny fire! What made 'em make it top o' your house?"

Then I turned, you may be sure, I felt my heart stop beating. I turned, and looked down the hill where our house stood. And, indeed, there was a fire "top of it"—a red flame shooting up from the roof!

How it came there I could not guess. I think now a spark must have blown over from the railway engine. But, oh, the horror of it!—our house burning, and the dear old mother all alone in it! I had left her in her chamber, peacefully making a cap, and that fire was blazing right over her head!

I tore down the hill, shouting "Fire! Fire! Fire!"

I met a man. I met a boy. It was not two minutes—it seemed hours—before the bells were ringing and the fire engine clanging through the street.

I entered our yard just ahead of the engine. The dear mother came to the door to meet me with an anxious face.

"Is anybody's house on fire?" she cried.

Anybody's house!

She understood it all in a moment. The engine hurried up the gravel path, and the water from the hose began to play upon the roof like a heavy rain-storm. That red flame, which had been growing and growing, was beaten down and drowned out before it had done any serious harm, and our home was saved.

Yes, and it little Mary who saved it. It was that restless, bright-eyed, chattering baby. Not another soul in town had seen the fire till Mary spied it. Bless her little heart!

"It was a goose that saved Rome, you know," said I to Mary's mamma, when she got back from her drive.

We were all so happy that we laughed at every little thing and made ice cream for Mary, and let her give some to the cat in the best china bowl; and, when the bowl broke, we only laughed again.

Little Mary did not know why I held her so close that night, and cried over her, declaring she was "no goose after all." She did not know why I gave her a silver cup lined with gold, on the day she went home to Boston.

"But you will know some time," said I.

"Will I know when I'm ninety?" she asked, joyfully flourishing the cup over my nose.

"But, oh, auntie! who did build that funny little fire top o' your house?"—Sophie May, in Congregationalist.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a Mexican general, born in Jalapa in 1878. He became lieutenant general in the Spanish army in 1821, but when Mexico determined to throw off the yoke of Spain, he distinguished himself at the head of the Mexican troops, and in 1822 proclaimed a Mexican republic. In 1847 he offered a gallant but ineffectual resistance to the troops of Gens. Scott and Taylor. In 1853 he declared himself President for life of Mexico, but in 1855 he was driven from the country. In 1864 he returned to Mexico, but because of his revolutionary proclamations, was banished to Havana, where he remained until 1866, when he

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

A RELIGIOUS WAR

Now on Before the Legislature of Manitoba.

St. Paul, Minn., March 27.—A Winnipeg, Mann., special to the Pioneer Press says:

The first step in the renewed fight over parochial schools in Manitoba began in the legislature yesterday afternoon, when the full message was presented from the Dominion government at Ottawa, ordering the Manitoba legislature to give the Catholics their rights as they existed before the abolition of parochial schools in 1890.

The reading of the Ottawa message occupied over an hour and, all verbiage removed, it amounts to the request as above stated. Mr. Martin, a French Catholic member of the legislature, urged that the government should take immediate action, but Premier Greenway protested, saying that the message should be printed in order that all members might know what they were dealing with.

Here the matter rested, and the decision will now probably not take place till Thursday. Meanwhile, the situation grows more complicated. The Catholics and their friends point out that Greenway and his followers, if they reject the order from Ottawa, are rejecting a document ordered and signed by her majesty, the Queen, and such act would be equivalent to open rebellion. They say they cannot conceive how the Dominion government could do otherwise than make the formal request they have made as they were bound, so far as lay in their power, to take immediate action upon the decision of the highest court of the realm and see that the grievances of her majesty's subjects of the Roman Catholic faith in Manitoba received redress at the earliest possible moment. The Greenway government contends on the other hand that the present school law is satisfactory to many Catholics if it were not for the agitation by the priests of the church. They say that if Manitoba is coreered into recreating a dual system, dualism both in language and education will be extended to the territories as well, and thus there would be perpetuated in the West the evils which have caused stagnation in the province of Quebec. Among the members on the government side last night, it seems to be a matter of opinion that the remedial order will be disposed of during the coming week, and without any great amount of speaking.

TRAIN ROBBERY CHECKED.

Kentucky Robbers Meet an Unexpected Reception.

Greenwood, Ky., March 27.—One of the most daring, and at the same time most unsuccessful attempts at train robbery occurred at 2:30 a. m. to-day in the southern portion of Kentucky, when six men undertook to rob the southbound train No. 3, Queen & Crescent, which left Cincinnati at 8 last night. One of the six was killed outright, another died at 4 o'clock this morning, a third, giving the name of Miller, now lies here severely wounded, and the other three have not yet been heard from. The train was delayed not more than ten minutes, and reached Chattanooga at 8 a. m. to-day, on time.

The reason for this summary disposal of a body of train robbers is found in the fact that some intimation of their purpose had been given to the railroad or express authorities, and that Mr. T. R. Griffin, who serves as a superintendent of police on the Southern road, had with him two trusty assistants. The train had just reached the south end of Tunnel No. 9, which is a mile north of Greenwood, when the robbers signalled it to stop. They had scarcely disclosed their purpose until Mr. Griffin and his assistants on the train began offensive operations, and in ten minutes three of the robbers had bitten the dust, the other three had flown, and the train was speeding on its way. Not a single injury was suffered by any one on the train.

Of course, the treasure in care of the Adams Express company's messenger was entirely safe.

HAD A ROMANTIC CAREER.

Death of a Noted Confederate Spy in Kansas City.

Kansas City, Mo., March 28.—Jas. Keelan, a noted Confederate spy, died in this city yesterday. His life is a thrilling romance. Keelan was the one spy relied upon for conveying important information from the Confederate cabinet to different army commanders, and with his death he carried down many a state secret. He was born in Caseyville, Ill., in 1844. His first exploit occurred in 1859, when he was arrested for carrying mail between Missouri secessionists quartered at Memphis, and their relatives at home.

For this he was tried by courtmartial at St. Louis, and banished from the state. He continued to carry the mail, however, and was again courtmartialed and sentenced to be shot. By the aid of friends he escaped; went to Richmond, and soon became the Confederacy's most trusted spy. When Richmond was threatened, and it was necessary to take some decisive steps Keelan placed torpedoes under certain Baltimore & Ohio trains transporting Federal troops. Many were killed, but Keelan escaped.

Since the war Keelan has been a professional card player. At one time he had considerable money, but died penniless.

BIG MILWAUKEE FIRE.

Over a Million Dollars Destroyed by the Flames.

Milwaukee, March 27.—Lower Grand avenue, where the heart of the wholesale and retail commerce of the West Side throbs, was the scene this morning of one of the most disastrous fires in the history of the city. Some of the leading mercantile institutions are in ruins. The fire was the most disastrous since the Third ward conflagration of October 28, 1892, and the loss will exceed $1,000,000. It furnished a magnificent spectacle for the thousands that filled the avenue and watched it from the surrounding buildings. There were, however, luckily no fatalities.

The principal losses are:

Plankington estate on buildings occupied by Landauer & Co., and Tanner & Co., and public library building, $250,000; Landauer & Co., wholesale dry goods, $400,000; Tanner & Co., furniture, etc., $100,000; Reliance Storage company, $50,000; Darling & Wombold, retail clothiers, $90,000; Columbia Clothing company, $25,000; Y. M. C. A. building, $75,000; other losses, $75,000; total, $1,065,000.

FOR A TELEPHONE AT SEA.

Remarkable Invention of a Kansas Professor.

Lawrence, Kan., March 28.—Prof. J. I. Blake, of Kansas university, whose successful invention of a means for telephoning between ships at sea and between sea and shore, was tested finally by the government on Monday, arrived home to-day. The invention has been used off the coast of Sandy Hook, where the experiments have been conducted for the last five weeks consecutively during all kinds of weather, and has not failed. Prof. Blake will remain at the Kansas university during the remainder of the school year, and will return in June to New York to perfect his invention.

SLEPT IN HER COFFIN NIGHTLY.

Remarkable Case of Mrs. Resch, Who Has Just Died.

Oshkosh, Wis., March 29.—The remains of Mrs. Resch, for many years an eccentric character of this city, were buried yesterday in the cemetery near the poor farm. The old lady was an odd character. She had attained the remarkable age of 100 years. The most peculiar of her eccentric habits was that of sleeping nightly in a coffin. Twenty years ago she purchased a casket, and at her own request she was buried in it after she had used it a score of years for a bed.

AN EXTRAORDINARY STORY.

Cora Smith Confesses to the Murder of Her Father.

Omaha, Neb., March 29.—Cora Smith, formerly a resident of Des Moines, but who has lived in this city since last September, was arrested here and taken to Des Moines this morning.

The Smith woman shortly after being taken to the police station confessed to having assisted in murdering her father last May.

Mike Smith was the murdered man's name, and previous to the last and successful attempt to kill him by poisoning an attempt was made by shooting. The ball passed through his head just back of the eyes, and from the effects he was blinded. It was not proven who fired this shot, and Smith could not be led to believe that members of his family were plotting to kill him, but insisted that it was a man who was an enemy of his.

Not long after the shooting incident poison in small doses was administered from the effects of which he died last May.

The wife and daughter were arrested, charged with the crime, and in June the wife was convicted of murder and sentenced to life imprisonment in the Iowa penitentiary. Cora was discharged when taken before the police judge for a hearing, and after remaining in Des Moines for a short time, she came to Omaha. Her associates noticed that something was continually worrying her and that she could not sleep but were not aware of the cause. After her mother was sent to the penitentiary she began writing to her, and in one of the letters she told her mother how she had assisted in poisoning her father, and at the same time implicated her aunt, Mrs. Ellen Leader.

This letter fell into the hands of the detectives, as did also the correspondence following. In her confession she said that the poison used to kill her father was purchased by her aunt, Mrs. Leader, and that Mrs. Leader administered several doses, but the one which caused her father's death and the last one given was by her own hands. She expressed a willingness to return to Des Moines without requisition papers, and said that she would be glad to get a chance to have her mother liberated. She said she was willing to pay the penalty of her crime, and the thought that her mother was serving a life time sentence for something she had not done had preyed upon her mind until she had become almost crazed.

The object of the murder was for the purpose of getting the insurance which Smith carries on his life. The amount was $6,000, but after the conviction of Mrs. Smith for murder the insurance companies refused to pay the policies.

A CONSIDERABLE ADVANCE

Both in Wages and Prices in the Coke Line.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 29.—Following the advance voluntarily made by the H. C. Frick Coke company in the wages of its employes in the Connellsville region, the price of furnace coke has been advanced 35 cents per ton to take effect April 1, when the new wage scale goes into effect. Deliveries will be made after the first of the month at the following prices: Furnace coke, $1.35; foundry, $1.50; crushed, $1.65. It is probable that all the Connellsville producers will follow the Frick company, and quote the same prices.

Under the old contracts, which will be terminated this month, furnace coke was sold at $1 per ton, which gave the producers little, if any margin of profit. A further advance in prices is a possibility of the near future, as the operators are of the opinion that $1.50 per ton should be obtained under the advanced wages scale. It is likely that no contracts will be taken at the new quotations if an additional advance is contemplated.

The advance has been anticipated by iron producers for several weeks, as the Frick company gave notice that the low priced contracts would not be renewed after March. The advance will have an important bearing on the future of the iron industry.

By some furnace operators who have contracted to sell pig iron at low coke prices, with deliveries extending into the summer, the advance will not be welcomed, but it will be most cheerful news to other iron producers and the public generally, as it marks a turn in the tide of low prices in a leading industry, which has been very unprofitable to iron manufacturers and workingmen.

It is likely that the advance in coke will be followed by higher prices for ore and manufactured iron and steel. It is a long time since furnace coke sold above $1, and consiferable has been sold as low as 85 cents per ton.

Iron Workers Pleased.

Iron workers believe that higher prices mean higher wages for them, and would be pleased to see a general advance in all lines.

The immediate effect of the coke producers' action will likely be an advance in pig iron, which has been selling for about $9 per ton. The furnace operators whose coke contracts expire April 1, generally speaking, have little iron sold ahead. Those who have long contracts based on 90 cents and $1 coke, will probably prefer to close down instead of paying the advanced coke prices and running at a loss.

BLOODSHED MAY RESULT

In the Cattle Trouble on the Winnebago Reservation.

Pender, Neb., March 30.—The trouble on the Winnebago reservation over the Flournoy Cattle Company cattle leases bids fair to result in bloodshed to-day. Sheriff Mullin went out on the reservation last night and returned this morning with a white man under arrest, who assisted the Indian police in ejecting a settler, and returned to the agency to arrest the Indian police for whom he has warrants. It is believed the police will resist arrest, and the outcome is awaited here with great anxiety. The Indian agent has been instructed from Washington to swear in all the men necessary to eject the settler, but what move he has made to-day in the matter is not known.

IS BITTERLY OPPOSED.

Attempt of South Dakota to Get Land on the Yankton Reservation.

Armour, S. D., March 29.—The attempt of the state of South Dakota to file on 50,000 acres of the best land in the Yankton reservation is arousing bitter opposition. School Commissioner Lockhart has tendered the register of the land office at Mitchell, S. D., the fees, amounting to about $500. The register declined to receive them, holding that the proposed action was expressly forbidden in the treaty. The Yanktons themselves are determined to prevent the proposed action and have signed a vigorous protest to the President. This has been put in the hands of W. T. Selwyn, son of the head chief, who will personally take it to President Cleveland.

RECORDER OWSLEY INDICTED

Along With Other Corrupt Election Officials in Kansas City.

Kansas City, Mo., March 30.—The special grand jury which has been investigating election fraud cases returned ten indictments against alleged election thieves yesterday afternoon. Two of the indictments are against Charles S. Owsley, formerly recorder of voters.

There is every reason for believing that there is at least one against his chief deputy, Harry G. Brislow. Owsley is charged in both indictments with having aided and encouraged false and fraudulent registration when he was recorder of votes. Other indictments are expected to follow today's batch.

NEVADA'S LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR

Has Been Arrested on a Charge of Embezzlement.

Chicago, March 29.—A special from Carson, Nev., says: Reinhold Sadlier, lieutenant governor of the state, has been arrested in Eureka county on a charge of embezzlement. The charges were preferred by a stage driver in Sadlier's employ, who says that he held back money he had drawn from the government. Sadlier is under bonds.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE BEFORE THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

Interesting and Stirring Discussion on the Much Mooted Question—Position of the Mormons.

Salt Lake City, Utah, March 29.—Yesterday was one of the most exciting and eventful days of the constitutional convention. The woman suffrage question was again before the convention in committee of the whole uder the ten-minute rule. Half a dozen members gave way to Roberts (Dem.), of Davis county, who delivered a speech against the measure. He referred to the fact that the report was drafted from the Wyoming constitution, a state that has a dark blotch on its history; that cruelty and savagery have prevailed there in the wholesale murder of heipless foreigners. Not content with that, the committee had referred to Colorado and Kansas. He asked why the constitutions of Virginia and New York were not pointed out as models—states that had stood the test for more than a hundred years. He warned the convention that after the constitution was ratified by the people, it would have to go to Washington, and that gentleman who was given the high honor of presiding over the convention might be called on to produce his credentials. Again, there was the feature of the silver question at the capital. This feeling was not confined to the executive alone, but was almost universal throughout the coast. More silver Senators were wanted. He appealed to the womanhood of Utah to withdraw the petition for suffrage.

Several speeches were made in favor of the majority report. Thurman said the Mormon church was not in politics, as it would leave political parties alone if they would leave it alone.

SEVERE PERSONAL ENCOUNTERS

Between Nebraska Senators on the Floor.

Omaha, Neb., March 29.—A special to the Bee from Lincoln, Neb., says:

The Senate was the scene of great confusion yesterday afternoon by a personal encounter between Senator Stewart and Sergeant-at-arms Stewart which precipitated a free fight between a number of Senators and bystanders. Senator Stewart was called to order while speaking on the tax bill and upon his ignoring the chair, the sergeant-at-arms was called in. He refused to sit down and the two men scuffled for a moment, when the sergeant-at-arms grasped the Senator's long chin whiskers with his right hand. In the meantime the Senators and spectators had gathered in a circle around the struggling men. Senator Jeffries, a Populist, excitedly elbowed his way through the crowd to the center and undertook to assault the sergeant-at-arms. Senators McKeeby and Fitchcock at once forced him back to his seat. Senator Hale, another Populist, sprang into the melee and grasped the sergeant-at-arms. Senator Sloan threw himself upon Hale and with the assistance of Senator Hitchcock forced him back to his chair. No other Senators undertook to interfere and the fight ended.

SENSATIONAL WILL CONTEST

To be Brought by Milton C. Northrup in Kansas City.

Kansas City, Mo., March 29.—Maher and Holt have prepared a petition to bring suit in the United States Circuit court at Topeka to break the will of the late banker, H. M. Northrup. The suit is brought by Milton C. Northrup, the only living child of the banker, who has ever since the death of his father and the opening of the will, threatened to contest it. The action is based on the allegation that the will is invalid on its face, because it violates the law against perpetuity in not granting him absolute rights, and also because its provisions are indefinite and uncertain.

The estate is valued at $800,000. The petition relates that banker Northrup's mind was unsound through disease. The son alleges that while in this condition his father's mind was poisoned against him by persons who constantly stated to him that his son was a spendthrift and profligate. The statements are branded as false. All the beneficiaries of banker Northrup's will are made parties defendant in the suit. They are the Wyandotte tribe of Indians, of which the dead man's wife was a member, and several religious and benevolent associations.

PLATE GLASS FACTORIES

Will Close Down Until the First of May.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 29.—All the plate glass factories in the country, with a very few exceptions, will close down to-morrow night, and will not resume until May 1. In the meantime arrangements will be made to operate the factories under the management of the recently formed combination, which is to be known as the Pittsburg Plate Glass Co. All the plate glass business of the country will then be transacted in this city, all orders being received at the main office here, from whence they will be apportioned to the different factories, and all money being received and paid out at the same office. Two or three of the smaller plants will not be operated, but kept closed in the interest of economy.

The concerns now in the combination are the Standard, at Butler, Pa., the Pennsylvania, at Irwin Station, Pa., and the DePauw Co., with three factories in Indiana, but now in the hands of a receiver, and out of operation for over a year.

A BRITISH SECTION

At the Coming Cotton Exposition at Atlanta.

Atlanta, Ga., March 29.—An important communication received from Mr. A. Machi, European commissioner for the cotton states and international exposition, states that arrangements have been perfected for a British section, covering a large space and filled with exhibits covering many of the most important textile industries of England.

A committee of patronage has been formed, with Sir Andrew Clarke at its head, and including other gentlemen of equal standing.

At Paris the American commissioner of commerce has accepted the agency for the exposition and has invited the French chamber of commerce and the chambere syndicale to form a committee of patronage, which will be done. In addition to this the minister of commerce will announce the exposition throughout the official journals of France.

ALL THE CHRISTIAN SCIENTISTS

Will be at Mrs. Baird's Trial in Kansas City.

Kansas City, Mo., March 29.—The Christian Scientists of both Kansas Cities propose to make the trial of Mrs. A. J. Baird an occasion for a general turnout of the followers of that though. They have prevailed upon Police Judge Jones to try the case in spacious quarters, where two thousand or more of the scientists can be accommodated and the case will be tried in one of the divisions of the county court. The trial has been postponed by agreement until Saturday, April 6. The scientists are marshalling their followers and they will be on hand in force on the day of the trial.

LOCAL OPTION BILL.

Michigan's Senate Strikes Out the Enacting Clause.

Lansing, Mich., March 27.—The Michigan Senate yesterday, after a long discussion in committee of the whole, and a close vote, struck out all after the enacting clause of the Eaton bill, providing for local option by cities, villages and townships instead of by entire counties as at present.

The vote stood 16 to 16, and was decided adversely by vote of the chairman. When the committee rose, the enacting clause was laid on the table and is likely to come up again.

Gen. Harrison is Ready for Work.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 28.—Ex-President Harrison returned to Richmond yesterday afternoon to re-enter the Morrison will case. He was forced to step out of the case three weeks ago on account of an attack of acute bronchitis. He has entirely recovered.

CELESTIALS COMING IN.

Big Chinese Forgery Swindle Has Been Discovered.

San Francisco, March 28.—The federal officials here have unearthed a gang of forgers organized to flood the country with bogus Chinese registration papers. The gang secured forged certificates with almost defy inspection. Its members include Chinese as well as white men, and have already secured a contract to supply 15,000 of the bogus certificates.

The ring was organized in this city probably a year ago. The first intimation that the government received of anything wrong was from the department in Philadelphia. It was there learned that dangerously accurate copies of Chinese registration certificates were being printed in an establishment in the Quaker City. An investigation followed at once.

The federal officers discovered that the paper which so closely resembled that issued by the government was being shipped to Oregon. At the same time the discovery was made that the traffic on Chinese from Victoria was increasing. The two facts made a chain which led to startling developments.

Those who were smuggling Chinese into the United States were planning to give their contrabands "full legal certification to remain." They would supply them not only with certificates but for a consideration would also give to other laborers in the country the certificate he had neglected to obtain or had no right to receive.

The headquarters of the ring were in San Francisco, and they intended to distribute 15,000 certificates in San Francisco and Oregon. An ex-customs officer is said to be at the head of the gang of swindlers.

LITTLE NELLIE MEEKS

Tells How the Taylors Murdered Her Entire Family.

Carrollton, Mo., March 28.—Ten-year old Nellie Meeks, the only survivor of the Meeks family of five who were murdered on May 10 last year, is in town to testify in the trial of Wm. P. and Geo. Taylor, which began yesterday. Nellie was permitted by her guardians to tell the story of the atrocious crime yesterday afternoon, in advance of the time for her appearance on the stand. She is positive in her identification of the Taylors, saying she remembers Bill Taylor, he having employed her father as a bar tender, and she had seen him many times. She tells how the Taylor brothers called for her father at Milan, Mo., on the night of the murder, and Meeks, his wife and three children were bundled into a wagon, and started for Taylor's farm, eighteen miles south. When within two miles of the Taylor farm George Taylor got out of the wagon, and shortly afterwards shot and killed Meeks and his wife, and then beat the five and two-year-old children on the head with rocks and kicked them to death. After committing the crime, the Taylors are said to have buried the family in a straw stack. Nellie was left for dead, but she heard the Taylor Brothers converse about the murder, she keeping quiet, fearing they would kill her. When daybreak came she went to the farm house of a Mr. Pierce, where she told her story. A long hunt for the Taylors was inaugurated, but it was eight or nine months before they were captured in Arkansas. The murder was fastened on them by the story told by Nellie.

SHILOH ASSOCIATION.

Indignant Because Their Request for Recognition Was Denied.

Monticello, Ill., April 1.—The members of the Shiloh Battlefield Association feel indignant that their association has been ignored in the appointment of the secretary of the Shiloh commission, as they had asked for this position as a slight recognition for what the association has done in organizing the movement and in carrying it forward. The appointment of Cadle, of Iowa, as chairman, and Seed, of Iowa, as secretary, ignores not only the association but the state of Illinois, which had more troops in the battle than any state in the Union, yet it has no representative on the commission whatever. The association holds the land on the battlefield under legal options until March 4, 1896, and they will undoubtedly secure the land at the prices named in the options of the land owners and proceed to improve the same as a battlefield park in accordance with the charter of the association, which has been granted by the state of Tennessee for this special purpose. A syndicate of wealthy men has offered to furnish the money for the purchase of the entire battlefield by the association.

Gen. Prentiss Will be There.

St. Joseph, Mo., April 1.—Gen. B. M. Prentiss, one of the two surviving generals who took part in the battle of Shiloh, left to-day for the battlefield to be present at the unveiling of the monument on April 5. General Prentiss will be the only one of the surviving generals present on this occasion.

PROBATE JUDGE IS MISSING.

Big Sensation at the Capital of Alabama.

Montgomery, Ala., March 30.—A profound sensation has been caused here by the continued absence of Col. Frank B. Randolph, probate judge of Montgomery county. He is believed to have fled to Central America, having last been seen at New Orleans by a gentleman of this city, whom he requested to keep the fact of seeing him a secret.

State examiner of Public Accounts is now investigating his accounts and it is universally stated that he has discovered a shortage of from twenty to thirty thousand dollars.

FOR AN INTERSTATE PARK.

Bill Which is Now Before the Minnesota Legislature.

St. Paul, Minn., March 30.—A matter of considerable interest came up in the house to-day in a unanimous favorable report on the bill establishing an interstate park at the Dalles of the St. Croix, a similar measure being before the Wisconsin legislature.

The proposed park consists of 360 acres on both sides of the St. Croix river, at what is considered one of the most beautiful spots of natural scenery in America. The movement in favor of the park is being pushed by prominent citizens of both states.

RISE IN SILVER

Is Due to the Armistice Between China and Japan.

New York, March 30.—The rise in silver to-day is due to the granting of an armistice, and the hope of a declaration of peace between China and Japan on terms which will compel China to pay a heavy indemnity, thereby requiring her to come into the market as a buyer of silver. It is expected also that with the close of the war, a revival of trade in the East will take place, which will make an increased demand for silver.

SOME OFFICIALS

Will Hold Over in Oregon for a Couple of Years.

Salem, Ore., March 30.—Owing to the rush of business during the closing hours the legislature failed to elect railroad commissioners, pilot commissioners, food commissioners and game wardens. Attorney General Idleman has submitted an opinin to the effect that the present officials hold over under the law and that the governor has no power to remove the present officers or appoint others.

M. M. Ballou Dies in Egypt.

Boston, March 29.—A dispatch from Cairo, Egypt, announces the death there of Maturin M. Ballou, the well known editor, publisher and writer. Mr. Ballou was born in Boston in 1820 and was editor and publisher of the first illustrated weekly paper in this country, which was known at the outset as "Ballou's Pictorial."

Well Known Missionary Dead.

Topeka, Kan., March 28.—K. W. Moore has received news of the death of his brother-in-law, the Rev. Dr. Nathan Sites, at Foo Chow, China. Dr. Sites was the senior missionary in the Methodist Episcopal church in that country.

PRINCE BISMARCK IN WALKING ATTIRE.

BISMARCK IS EIGHTY.

Germany Turned Into a Great Festal Hall.

Friedrichsruhe, April 1.—Since an early hour this morning trains have been arriving here loaded with visitors from all parts of the empire, desirous of congratulating Prince Bismarck on his eightieth birthday.

At 11 o'clock a deputation from the Zeyditz Cuirassiere regiment, of which the prince is honorary colonel, arrived at the castle in order to congratulate him. The cuirassieres were followed by a stream of other deputations, including one composed of university professors, and another of Senators from Hamburg, Lubeck and Eremen.

The dispatch of congratulation which King Oscar of Sweden and Norway sent to Prince Bismarck alluded to the latter as the creator of German unity.

Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, was among those who telegraphed their congratulations to the prince today.

One of the most unique phases of congratulation is the bonfires. Birthday bonfires are lighted on most of the mountains and high hills of Germany, so as to form, as far as possible, a chain of beacon lights covering the whole country. In the Rhine country the people have arranged to light all the high points from Drachenfels to Rudesheim. The German Alpine Society have beacons at the most conspicuous points in the Silesian and Hartz mountains and in the Palatinate. A special ceremony will be held on the Kyffhauser, near Nordhausen, with bands, speeches, music and fireworks. There will be a torchlight procession of Thuringian athletes, a banquet at the Rathsfelde Castle, and an illumination of the mountain with beacon lights. The German athletes, known as turners, will send to Friedrichsruhe a huge

PRINCESS BISMARCK.

people over the eightieth anniversary of the birth of the old chancellor. Every train arriving at Friedrichsruhe is loaded with presents for the aged statesman and every post brings congratulatory letters, not only from people in Germany, but from Germans and others throughout the civilized world. Thousands upon thousands of special Bismarck post cards have been sold, and a great number have been mailed to the United States. Those in Germany who have received them have put them carefully away to be preserved as mementoes of the Iron Chancellor and the great outpouring of the public heart in his honor.

Yesterday the Prince received his first congratulatory telegram from a crowned head outside of Germany. It was from King Oscar, of Sweden, and contained a graceful expression of his Majesty's interest in the occasion, and hearty well wishes for the prince's welfare and longevity.

COUNT HERBERT BISMARCK AND COUNTESS.

silver and gilt laurel wreath supported by two massive pillars, on which will be engraved the names of all the athletic societies in Germany. The authorities of Myslowitz have decided to light this evening a big bonfire at the Three Emperor Corner, a hill at which the Russian, Austrian, and German borders meet, and to meet there with the people to sing "The Watch in the East Mark."

Schoenhausen, the place of Bismarck's birth, is profusely decorated. The denizens of that humble town and the farmers from the surrounding country gathered there to-day, and will hold a three days' jubilee meeting, at which there will be speechmaking, singing and feasting.

IN ALL PARTS OF THE EMPIRE

Bismarckian Fetes Have Been Started With Enthusiasm.

Berlin, April 1.—Telegrams are pouring in from all parts of the empire announcing that the Bismarckian fetes have been commenced with great spirit. There was a specially inter-

MANOR HOUSE IN SCHOENHOUSEN
(Where Bismarck Was Born.)

esting gathering at the National Monument of Germania in the Niederwald, whither thousands traveled from all parts of the Rhineland. Among those present were representatives of 36 cities in the Rhenish district. Prof. Aucken, of Giessen university, delivered an oration at the foot of the monument.

In Munich, the Bavarian capital, a musicale in honor of the occasion was given in the Odeon. Throughout Germany last night joy fires were burning on the highest mountain peaks and hills from the Baltic to the North Sea, and to the Swiss and Austrian frontiers on the south, from the Russian frontier on the East, to the frontiers of France, Belgium and the Netherlands on the West.

Never before in the history of the empire has there been such a heartfelt

STREET SCENE IN SCHOENHOUSEN

and spontaneous exhibition of love by the German people.

To-day the schools and most of the civic and state offices will be closed in honor of him to whom the empire owes its existence.

Demonstration at Hamburg.

Hamburg, April 1.—One of the features of the Bismarck celebration here was the holding Saturday night of a "commers," organized by the Reichstag Electoral union. Sixteen hundred admirers of the Prince were present, and hundreds had to be turned away from the doors owing to lack of room. Several senators, the president of the House of Burgesses, officers, officials and the elite of Hamburg society were present.

TRAIN LOADS OF PRESENTS

And Hundreds of Congratulatory Letters and Telegrams.

Friedrichsruhe, April 1.—The Bismarck celebration is in full swing, and every day seems to add to the enthusiasm displayed by the German

TROOPS PUT INTO THE FIELD

To Campaign Against the Cuban Insurrectionists.

Havana, March 28.—General Salcedo sailed last evening from Havana for Puerto Del Padre, on the northeast coast of the island, in command of the troops who arrived here Monday from Spain. The other troops who have arrived since Monday will shortly be dispersed to the distributed districts.

General Salcedo believes all the available troops should immediately be put into the field and the campaign against insurrectionists should be prosecuted with vigor in order to crush the movement before it gains accessions through seeming apathy on the part of the authorities. The rainy season will set in shortly and General Salcedo thinks that a decisive blow should be struck before the country becomes impassable. The governor general has approved of this plan of campaign.

The insurgents were successful, and had not reinforcements arrived, Col. Santocilde and his troops would have fallen into the hands of the insurgents.

The manifesto issued by the rebels inviting Spaniards to espouse the Cuban cause, has resulted in gaining valuable support for the insurgents. Gen. Miro, who fought Garrich at Holguin; Gen. Poha, Gens. Estaban, Tamaya, Col. Liens, aide to Tamaya, and many other chiefs of the Spanish forces in the last revolution have joined the Cuban forces.

A battle was fought in Guanabano on Saturday. The Cubans were victorious.

Two engagements occurred in Nanzanillo this week. Capt. Guerra was in command of the Cubans, and Col. Avels of the Spanish forces. The latter were defeated with heavy losses, including two officers.

Many of the Spanish troops which arrived in Havana Monday are sick, and several have died.

Vice Consul Gavino Gutierrez has just received this official information by letter from Governor-General Callija.

"Four battalions of troops arrived in Santiago Du Cuba, March 22, and three battalions at Havana on the 25th—in all 7,000 men.

"The movement is entirely in the province of Santiago De Cuba, and is composed mostly of negroes headed by Guillermon Moncanda. Spanish troops have formed a strong cordon around the province of Santiago to prevent advance movements of insurgents. Marti, Gomez and Collazo are at Monte Cristo, San Domingo, and Maceo is at Costa Rica. Other provinces are perfectly quiet, and the people repudiate the movements."

The dispatch from Madrid saying that Martinez Campos had been ordered to Cuba, raises the hopes of the Cubans, who say it is the best proof of the seriousness of the movement.

Col. A. Figueredo said, in an interview: "I am glad Martinez Campos goes to Cuba, for if Maximo Gomez is in the field, he will defeat Campos, and then, he is the only man of any importance in the Spanish army."

It is reported that uprisings have taken place lately in Camaguary, under Salvador Cisneoris. Strada, Estamamic Montojo, former revolution leaders. Marquis Santa Lucia, report says, has taken the field which would indicate that Gomez is on Cuban soil. Cubans are jubilant over the news. Spanish authorities declare that Gomez, Marti and Maceo, and the brothers Collazo, are still at San Domingo, whence the captain-general of Havana receives information daily, confirming their presence.

AN ARMISTICE DECLARED.

Japan Will Let Up On the Unfortunate Celestials.

Tokio, Japan, March 30.—The emperor yesterday issued a proclamation declaring an unconditional armistice between the warring nations, Japan and China. Advices are that the decision of the emperor was greatly due to the extreme indignation aroused by the attack on Viceroy Li Hung Chang.

VERY MUCH STRAINED

Are Relations Between Great Britain and France.

London, March 29.—The statement which Sir Edward Grey, parliamentary secretary of the foreign office, made in the house of commons last night, saying that an advance of the French into the territory of the upper Nile valley, belonging to the Royal Niger company, and therefore under British protection, would be an unfriendly act and that it was well known to France that Great Britain would so regard it, is causing a profound sensation here and on the continent. Sir Edwards announced, which was read from notes believed to have been written by the secretary of state for foreign affairs, the Earl of Kimberly, is looked upon as revealing the extremely critical relations now existing between France and Great Britain. The fact that the statement was prepared in writing beforehand emphasizes the seriousness of the situation, and shows that every word embodies the views of the cabinet.

In brief, the statement is that it is becoming daily more difficult to live on good terms with France; that Great Britain has made concession after concession in the past two years in the interests of peace, but that the end has now come and that it is found necessary to warn France from the ministerial benches.

The most important and significant portion of Sir Edward Grey's statement was the following:

"But something beside our own efforts is necessary, and that is the cooperation of the French government and the French people."

RELIEVED FROM COMMAND.

Captain of the Spanish Cruiser That Fired on the Alliance.

New York, March 28.—A special dispatch from Santiago De Cuba says that Lieut. Ybara has been relieved from command of the Spanish cruiser Conde de Venadito, which fired upon the American steamer Alliance. Capt. Matens has been appointed to succeed Lieut. Ybara.

LIFE IMPRISONMENT SENTENCE.

Koyama Rokuwzki, the Jap, Who Assaulted Li Hung Chang.

Shimoneski, April 1.—Koyama Rokunzeki, the young Japanese who attempted to assassinate Li Hung Chang, has been sentenced to penal servitude for life.

The Trouble Settled.

City of Mexico, April 2.—he Guatemalan boundary question is settled. President Diaz has formally signed with the Guatemalan minister the official document which prevented the threatened open rupture between the two countries, and congratulations are heard on all sides.

Will Protect the Christians.

Constantinople, March 28.—In response to the joint representations of the envoys of Great Britain, France and Russia, the Turkish government has promised to order the provincial governor to protect the Christians of Diarbekir, Asiatic Turkey, who are said to be in danger.

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WASHINGTON.

THE MONETARY COMMISSION.

Some Peculiarity in the Wording of the Law Commented On.

Washington, March 28.—In regard to the point that delegates from the United States to an international bimetallic conference could not be commissioned under the Wolcott amendment unless the call when made should provide for a conference for the establishment for free coinage it is recalled that in outlining the purpose of the proposed conference, the language of the present law is the same as that under which the Brussells conference of 1892 was held, and that while the first instructions of this government to its delegates in that conference were to secure free coinage if possible they were authorized to use their own judgment in large measure, and that "failing to secure international bimetallism" they were advised by the then secretary of state, Hon. John W. Foster, "the next important jury will be to secure if possible some action upon the part of European countries looking to a larger use of silver as currency in order to put an end to the further depreciation of that metal." The fact is not overlooked, however, that the Brussels conference was held upon the call of the United States, while it is not contemplated that the one now proposed shall be called at the instance of any country. There was a story current in Washington to-day that in case the President should decide not to complete the sundry civil bill the delegates appointed by the Senate and House could attend the conference regardless of his action, but this appears to be based upon the merest surmise as none of the Senate or House appointees who alone could be adequate authority for such a statement are in the city.

It is pointed out by those who do not believe that the congressional delegates would undertake to represent the United States independently of the President's action that the law is based upon the President's determination, and without action on his part the delegates would have no official standing at a conference of the kind contemplated.

NICARAGUA GIVES NOTICE.

Want the Proposed Survey to Take Place at Once.

Washington, March 29.—Messrs. Warner Miller, Smith Weed, Hitchcock and Bartlett, of New York, called on the President, Secretary Gresham and Secretary Lamont yesterday in connection with the appointment of the commission to examine the Nicaragua canal route as provided for by a clause in the last sundry civil appropriation bill. This clause makes an appropriation of $20,000 for the purpose of ascertaining the feasibility of permanence and cost of construction and completion of the canal on the present route, and provides for the appointment of a commission to be composed of one army engineer, one navy engineer and one civilian expert to visit and inspect the canal. The work is to be done under regulations prescribed by the secretary of state and the President is to appoint the commission. The latter is also authorized to suggest any deviation from the present line that they may deem desirable. The callers disclosed a general desire to have appointed the commissioners and equip an expedition to Nicaragua at the earliest day practicable. No names were mentioned by the canal officers for the places as commissioners nor had any names yet been considered by the executive officers. It was definitely understood that the appointment would be made soon.

The $20,000 appropriation will not do more than pay salaries, leaving the great bulk of the expense for transportation in this inaccessible region, road making, provisions, etc., to be supplied from other sources. Besides this there is the scientific work or surveying, examining soils, etc. All of these expenses the canal officials gave assurances of meeting. They have the nucleus of an organization along the canal route, with rendezvous at Greytown and Managua.

THE SEAL QUESTION

Will be Again Reviewed by Congress Next Winter.

Washington, March 30.—It is understood that the effort which was made toward the close of the last session of Congress to secure a new international commission for the consideration of the seal question with a view to preventing an entire annihilation of the species will be revived at the beginning of the next session, when it is believed that Congress has more time for considerate than the matter will be favorably disposed toward action.

It was urged when the bill was before Congress last session that there was great danger that if the present regulations were allowed to remain in force another year there would be very few seals left to protect, but this view is not pressed now, and the opinion is expressed that even after this year's crop of pelts shall have been harvested there will be a sufficient nucleus remaining to allow a rapid increase in case those left are sufficiently protected.

The commission now proposed is to be composed of delegates from Japan and Russia, as well as from this country and Great Britain, and those who pressed the question upon Congress at its last session contend that it is possible to secure the assent of all these nations.

The United States authorities are especially anxious to secure and extend the closed season so as to embrace August, and if possible September, also as well as May, June and July. This extension of the time would, they say, insure the protection of the mother seals until the young should be old enough to take care of cubs.

WILL BE VERY SATISFACTORY.

Probable Action of Spain in the Alliance Matter.

Washington, March 29.—Reports that the Spanish government is taking steps to meet the requests of the United States in the Alliance affair, that the commander of the offending Spanish cruiser has been relieved from his ship, and that orders have been sent to the other Spanish commanders in Cuban waters to observe the requirements of international law, and refrain from improper interference with the ships of the United States or other foreign nations, has caused much gratification in official circles here. Although the State department officials decline to admit the fact there is reason to believe that these matters have been communicated to them either through United States Minister Taylor, at Madrid, or through Minister Muraaga, the resident Spanish minister here with entire disposition in any quarter to doubt that the Spanish assurances are satisfactory as far as they go, and that the incident has already passed into a phase where it will yield to adjustment by ordinary diplomatic methods.

West Point Candidates Pass.

Washington, March 28.—Forty-three of the candidates for admission to the United States military academy have successfully passed the recent examinations, and will enter the academy in June next. Among the number were: James S. Pillow, Helena, Ark.; Irvin L. Hunt, Point Arena, Cal.; Herbert L. Wigmore, Los Angeles, Cal.; Robt. H. Peck, San Diego, Cal.; Fred V. Chamberlain, Chicago; George V. Mosley, Evanston, Ind.; Charles C. Farmer, Jr., Mt. Carroll, Ill.; Wm. B. Burt, Hinsdale, Ill.; Jesse W. Johnson, Sterling, Ill.; Chas. D. Herron, Crawfordsville, Ind.; George A. Simonds, Cresco, Ia.; Norton W. Sickle, Anamosa, Ia.; Albert G. Bittman, Louisville, Kas.; Leon B. Kromer, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Julius C. Clippert, Springwells, Mich.; J. J. Rowley, Port Huron, Mich.; Thos. H. Jackson, Muskegon, Mich.; L. W. Oliver, Escanaba, Mich.; Roy Cornwell, Winona, Minn.; Clyford Game, Moorehead, Minn.; S. H. Humphrey, Omaha, Neb.; Laurence Halstead, Cincinnati; R. L. Armstrong, Celina, O.; R. E. McNally, Springfield, O.; H. S. Commager, Toledo, O.; J. C. Rhea, Strawn, Tex.; C. A. Tratt, Milwaukee, Wis.; and F. W. Oldenberg, Antigo, Wis.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

EUROPEAN CROP REPORTS.

The Severe Winter Had a Very Bad Effect on Wheat.

Washington, March 27.—The report of the European agent of the department of Agriculture for February has been made public. It treats of the conditions respecting the crops prevailing in most of the European countries there, and is substantially as follows:

In Great Britain the month has been one of continued frost and low temperatures. No field work has been done in any part of the country for five weeks. From Scotland, the report is of violent snow storms, continued frosts, impassable roads, railway blockades and suspended agricultural work.

Throughout England it is generally believed that there has been damage to the winter wheat plant, and to roots, particularly swedes, but the frost has not yet sufficiently thawed to enable a judgment to be formed. Beans and clover are also expected to show evidence of the unusual severity of the winter. Large inroads have been made into the feeding stuffs, but in many districts wheat is being fed to stock in large quantities. Potatoes are beginning to respond in price to the anticipated scarcity throughout the world, and values have increased about $4 per ton. Stocks in England have not been so short in years, and seed will be higher than has been known for a long time.

In France it is believed that the sudden alterations of temperature in the early part of the month before there was heavy snowfalls have injured wheat and rye; and it now seems probable that the area sown to cereals will be less than last year. In Germany no anxiety is felt as to the condition of winter wheat or seeding. In Spain very cold weather has continued throughout the whole of February, but the great falls of snow have protected the crops. The duty on wheat has been increased to four pesotas per 100 kilograms (nearly 22 cents per bushel) and the new regulation is to be in force until the end of the year and olnger if the government decides to prolong its duration.

In Italy the winter has been of unprecedented severity, but much snow has fallen and remained on the ground through the entire period of severe frost, so that no evil effects are anticipated on the winter seedings. In Austria, winter seedings have been protected by the snow; but in Hungary the situation is not quite so satisfactory, as the snow for long expanses on the plains froze into a glaze that the farmers fear has not adequately protected the ground beneath. In Roumania, after an unusually mild January, the succeeding month was ushered in with the severe storms that went all over Europe. In this country, however, there were alternating days of milder weather and of rain, with the result that the snow froze on the land, and the promised thaw is awaited with some anxiety that the amount of damage may be ascertained. The area of spring sowings is expected to be much greater than last year. Greece is the only country of Europe that has escaped a February of remarkable severity. Up to the latter end of the month the complaint was of a mildness that threatened too forward condition of plant growths. In Russia reports made by officials state that the area under a semi-wheat and under rye is diminished this year by no less than 25 to 30 per cent.

OF COURSE HE WILL NOT.

Secretary Gresham Not Thinking of Resigning.

Washington, April 2.—A vigorous denial is entered in administration circles of the story that Secretary Gresham is about to resign. The secretary himself will not be interviewed on the subject, not caring, it is explained, to dignify the report by a denial. It is a fact that the secretary has been in ill health for some time past, and his recent attack of neuralgia of the stomach, which was more serious than was generally understood at the time, has left him much debilitated and in need of rest. This he has been unable to secure in Washington, owing to the frequency with which delicate and embarrassing diplomatic questions have been forced upon him of late, and it is now probable that he will yield to the solicitations of his family and friends so far as to take a short leave of absence and go to his farm in Indiana. It is assumed here that the report of his intention to go West shortly was the foundation for the story of his intention to resign from the cabinet.

PROCLAMATION HAS BEEN SIGNED

Putting Into Effect the New Japanese Treaty.

Washington, March 29.—President Cleveland signed the proclamation of the new Japanese treaty on March 21, and the fact was made public at the State department yesterday. The only changes made in the treaty since it was published by The Associated Press, is the amendment made by the Senate and announced at the time, allowing the treaty to be terminated on six months' notice at any time after it goes into effect.

Some question has arisen since the amendment was made, as to whether by a misuse of language the Senate had not failed of its purpose, and had not really so worded the treaty that it could not be terminated until after it has been in effect twelve years. While the treaty as proclaimed shows some ambiguity, it is believed that the intent of the Senate has not been balked, and that an early termination is practicable if it should become desirable.

U. S. MINISTER WILLIS

May Take a Vacation and Visit the United States.

Washington, March 30.—There are indications that Mr. Willis, our minister to Hawaii, is preparing to take a leave of absence from his post. One story is that he will go to Japan for a time and another is that he will return to the United States. The state department officials will not say anything about the matter, but content themselves by pointing to the fact that the minister has been at his post for more than a year, and according to the usual practice of the department is entitled to a leave of absence if he desires it and the conditions in the country to which he is accredited admit of his leaving. It would not be surprising, therefore, if the minister were found to be a passenger on the United States steamship Philadelphia when she returns to Mare Island, as she must go shortly to be cleaned and docked.

ARE AT WORK NOW.

Preparing the Government Exhibit for the Cotton Exposition.

Washington, March 29.—The work of preparing the government exhibits for the Atlanta cotton states and international exposition is now going on, and by the time the government building is completed which is expected to be by July 1 nearly everything will be ready to forward to the exposition. By August 1 the installation of exhibits will commence and be completed, it is hoped, by the opening day, September 18.

The building will have 58,000 square feet of space well lighted on the ground floor, and this, the board thinks, will provide ample room for the display of functions of the government in all its branches.

Bissell Will Retire on April 24.

Washington, March 27.—Postmaster General Bissell will retire from office on Thursday, April 4, when Mr. Wilson, his successor, will formally take charge.

VERY MUCH CONCERN

Felt by Mr. Gresham on the Venezuela Problem.

Washington, April 2.—The secretary of state is very much concerned these days by the Venezuelan problem. The British ultimatum delivered to Nicaragua is not a source of present apprehension, for it is not now believed that the British will take any action in the way of attempting to acquire any territory in that direction or even to jeopardize the property of Americans in Nicaragua by a bombardment in their efforts to force a collection of the indemnity demanded from Nicaragua. These are the two moves that might cause the United States to interfere.

But in the case of the Venezuelan boundary dispute there is much graver cause for apprehension. It appears that our ambassador, Mr. Bayard, has not succeeded in inducing the British government to give heed to the request submitted by him at the direction of Congress, that the boundary dispute be submitted to arbitration. The British are profuse in their declaration of a willingness to arbitrate the title to the lands west of the Schomberg line, but in the view of the state department this is a pure evasion of the real issue, for there never has been any reasonable assertion of a British right to this territory, and it is the territory lying east of this line that forms the substance of the contention. The present situation is believed to be alarming, as armed bodies of British and Venezuelans are pressing each other closely in the disputed territory, and there may be a hostile clash at any moment. The administration has been considering carefully the course to be pursued in such case, and it is entirely probable that if the British persist in bringing about such a collision through a failure to heed the repeated warnings and requests of the United States to submit the matter to a fair arbitration, then the United States will feel obliged to follow the moral ad it has given to Venezuela in this matter by more substantial assistance.

DAMAGES AWARDED

To United States Citizens Against Venezuela.

Washington, March 27.—After months of deliberation, the Venezuelan claims committee yesterday concluded its labors and announced its decision, being a judgment in favor of the citizens of the United States for $145,500, about one-third of the amount of the claims. Of the total awards the Venezuelan Steam Transportation company, of New York, receives $ 41,700 American gold, with interest, and Captain Alvan C. Post, Jacob L. Marinus and Davis J. Sturgis receive each $300 with interest. The claim of Cornelius J. Brinkerhoff, master of the San Francisco, was the only one disallowed. The claims date back to 1871, when in the course of a revolution in Venezuela three of the American corporation were seized by the Venezuelan on either side in the controversy and much damaged, being used in war. The ships were finally recovered, one through the good office of the commander of a British war ship, and the other two by the commander of the United States steamer Shawmut.

The claim also included items based on the refusal of the victorious revolutionary government to allow the company to exercise the franchise it held to navigate Venezuelan waters and also items for the imprisonment of the masters of the seized vessels. The principle involved in the judgment rendered yesterday is of great importance to the countries of Central and South America, which are subject to revolution for it amounts to a declaration that such countries are responsible for the acts of insurgents against the rights and properties of foreigners, even if their acts are beyond their control.

Senor Andrade, the Venezuelan representative on the commission, has given notice that he will file a dissenting opinion in the case.

JOHN L. WALLER'S CASE.

There is a Mysterious Lack of News From Madagascar.

Washington, March 29.—Hon. John M. Langston, who for some years past has been the counsel for ex-Consul John L. Waller, of Kansas, was at the state department yesterday to ascertain if any news had been received officially of the reported sentence of his client to 20 years imprisonment in Madagascar. Mr. Langston thinks it is about time that cable advices were received, but in this he was disappointed, for up to noon nothing had come to the department. Certain documents and letters from Mr. Waller bearing on the concession made to him by the Hovas government and which necessarily must figure in the matter if it is taken up by the state department, have been filed in the department by Mr. Langston. The refusal of Mr. Waller to file a record of the concession in the office of the French regent in Madagascar, which, no doubt, has been a source of irritation to the authorities of that country, and probably inspired the prosecution against him, are set forth in the document. As the result of his visit to the state department, Mr. Langston expresses the conviction that officials will act promptly in investigating the matter of Mr. Waller's arrest and imprisonment, and that they will by all means refuse to submit to the disposition of his case by a courtmartial and insist on a civil trial.

CHECK FOR THE LOTTERY.

No Mail Can be Sent to E. J. Demorest.

Washington, March 28.—All mails hereafter addressed to E. J. Demorest, Puerto Cortez, Honduras, or care of the Central American Express, Port Tampa City, Fla., will be stopped by the government and returned to the writers through the forwarding postmasters or to the dead letter office for confiscation. Demorest is the president of the Honduras Lottery company, the successor of the former Louisiana lottery and a fraud order instructing all postmasters to intercept all of Demorest's mail was issued by the postoffice department yesterday. The government has heretofore been able to stop only registered mail addressed to the company and its officers, but under the new law all the communications are supposed to be of a lottery nature.

HASTINGS IS IN CHARGE.

He Will Represent Hawaii Until Thurston's Successor is Named.

Washington, March 27.—The notification sent by Minister Thurston to the state department yesterday of his intention to leave this country and of the resignation of Secretary Hastings as charge de affairs of Hawaii were received by the department to-day and hereafter Mr. Hastings will be recognized as Hawaii's diplomatic representative until notice of the selection of a new minister is received.

IT FAILED IN THE SENATE.

Bill to Increase the Pensions of Mexican Veterans.

Washington, March 29.—There appears to be a general impression that Congress at its last session amended the pension laws so as to provide for an increase of all Mexican pensions, but it is erroneous. A bill passed the House fixing the rate of $12 per month for all pensions granted on account of service in the Mexican war, but it failed in the Senate.

Will Introduce the "Detroit Plan."

St. Louis, March 28.—The "Detroit plan" will be introduced into St. Louis, if tenders of substantial assistance will carry it through. Offers of the use of vacant property in this city have been made by a number of prominent citizens, among whom are Mayor Walbridge, Marcus Bernheimer, Festus J. Wade, Col. Charles Green and others, and more are expected. As soon as sufficient land has been secured, seeds and other necessaries for its cultivation will be forthcoming.

THEIR THROATS CUT!

Awful Deed of a Woman at Columbus.

Columbus, O., April 2.—Last Saturday Mrs. W. H. B. Williams, wife of a real estate man residing at Grove City, a village about eight miles southeast of Columbus, arrived in the city with their three children, Annie, aged 14; Maud, aged 12; and Harry, aged 7; and registered at the Park hotel. Monday morning about 8 o'clock, Mrs. Williams left the hotel, and about 3 o'clock a chambermaid who went to the room to put it in order found two of the children, Maud and Harry, dead in bed with their throats cut. There was a bloody razor on the foot of the bed. The boy had died without a struggle, but there was evidence that the girl had had a fierce fight with her inhuman mother. Annie said that when her mother went away she cautioned her not to go near the bed, and to say nothing to any one about her absence. Mr. Williams arrived in the afternoon and would not permit his daughter to talk. Mrs. Williams has not been found, and it is believed she has suicided. Domestic troubles are said to have caused the estrangement between Williams and his wife and her subsequent acts, but he refused to talk.

Later Williams and his daughter were locked up at the police station pending an investigation. Last evening Mrs. Williams was arrested. She showed no evidences of insanity, and told the story of the horrible crime in a calm voice. She said she had made up her mind last week to kill herself and her children, and came to Columbus for that purpose. She secured some opium, and all three took the drug Saturday night. It took effect only on the little girl Maud. She then determined to secure a razor, and waited until Monday morning. She first cut the boy's wrist, expecting him to bleed to death. He awakened, however, and then she cut his throat. The body of Maud was not touched by the razor. Mrs. Williams said she then asked Annie to let her cut her wrist, but that she begged so piteously that she lost courage and left the hotel, intending to drown herself. She said it then occurred to her that Annie might be accused of the crime, and she changed her mind and went to the house of a friend, Mrs. John C. Lester, in another part of town, where she was found last evening.

KILLED HIS SWEETHEART,

And Then Blew Out His Own Brains.

New York, March 28.—John Bigelow, an actor, shot and killed Amy Thill, an actress, yesterday in the furnished rooms of the woman in West Twenty-fourth street and then turned the weapon, a revolver of large calibre, to his own head and blew out his brains. The double tragedy was not discovered until almost evening, when both bodies were found lying cold and bloody on the floor of the apartment where the crime had been committed. None of those in the house could assign a motive for the deed.

Bigelow was about thirty years of age, and the young woman was not more than twenty-five. She had lived in a room on the third floor since last summer and was respected by all with whom she had come in contact, and her character was blameless. The man was known to the elevator attendant and others in the building, but only slightly.

The coroner found two letters on the table which Miss Thill had written the evening before. One was addressed to her mother, Mme. Thill, 812 Miller avenue, Minneapolis, Minn., and the other to S. S. Kartsch, manager of a theatrical paper.

John E. Bigelow, who committed the crime, was the son of James Bigelow, an ex-mayor of Morristown, N. J., who is a retired lawyer.

The young man lived on West Thirty-eighth street, and just before the Christmas holidays was a member of Sidney Drew's company. It was during this engagement that he met Amy Thill. He fell in love with her. She was also a member of the company and the two decided to leave it at Christmas. Since then neither of them have been engaged in professional work. Bigelow is said to have been offered an engagement, but refused to accept it unless Miss Amy Thill was also engaged.

MINING ENIGNEER'S STORY.

They Report a Gold Mine in the Yaqui Indian Country.

Hermozillo, Mex., March 28.—G. P. Wilson and Frank Middleton, two young mining engineers from Pennsylvania, left here a few weeks ago for the Yaqui Indian country on a prospecting expedition. Mr. Middleton has just returned and reports that they discovered a very rich gold mine which was being worked in a primitive way by the Indians. The Yaquis, upon learning the object of their visit, drove them out of the country. Mr. Wilson objected to going and was seriously wounded. He was left at a ranch west of here to be cared for.

DIED IN AGONY,

While the Parents, Christian Scientists, Were Praying.

Philadelphia, April 2.—Madeline Huff, aged five years, a beautiful child, died last Thursday of catarrhal pneumonia, at Palmyra, N. J. At the inquest yesterday, the father of child said he was a Christian Scientist, and did not believe in doctors. He had several of his associates call and hold services over the poor child, whose sufferings were agonizing. The coroner held the father and mother for court on the charge of cruelty and neglect. Huff is a wealthy paper dealer.

NO ACTION YET TAKEN

In the Case of Charges Against Governor Hughes, of Arizona.

Washington, March 28.—No action has as yet been taken in the matter of the charges made against Governor Hughes, of Arizona. The papers have not yet been sent to the President by Secretary Smith, and it is not expected that they will be considered for some time.

Meanwhile the President is hearing from the other side. The friends of Governor Hughes are sending letters of commendation of his administration and giving him a strong personal endorsement.

Contract for Three Torpedo Boats.

Baltimore, March 28.—The contract for the construction of three twin screw seagoing torpedo boats for the United States navy will probably be awarded in the next few days to the Columbian Iron Works and Dry Dock company, of Baltimore, by Secretary Herbert. The board of chiefs has reported favorably on the Columbian Iron works bid.

To Test the Anti-Trust Law.

Waco, Tex., April 2.—A suit has been filed by the state against the Water's Pierce Oil Company of the Standard Oil Trust to recover $199,500 in penalties and for a forfeiture of its permit to do business in Texas. The suit will be a test of the state anti-trust law.

Heavy Frost in Kansas.

Sterling, Kan., April 2.—Heavy frost last night, forming ice and injuring fruit considerably. A careful examination of the condition of wheat in the county shows that fully 40 per cent. has been winter-killed.

Scratch my Back

Is the cry of thousands afflicted with distressing irritations of the skin and who live in ignorance of the fact that a warm bath with

Cuticura Soap

and a single application of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure when physicians and all else fail.

Sold throughout the world. British depot: F. Newbery & Sons, 1, King Edward-st., London. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, U.S.A.

R R R

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

FOR SPRAINS, BRUISES, BACKACHE, PAIN IN THE CHEST OR SIDES, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, INFLAMMATIONS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, OR ANY OTHER EXTERNAL PAIN. A FEW APPLICATIONS ACT LIKE MAGIC, CAUSING THE PAIN TO INSTANTLY STOP.

"WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD."

AUGUSTA, GA.

DR. RADWAY: I have tried all the various kinds of remedies that they have on the market without effect, when I finally grew worse, and a friend advised me to try your Ready Relief. I did so, applying to my ankle and knee, and to my surprise, was able to resume my duties next morning. My trouble was Rheumatism of long standing. I shall never be without R. R. R. for its weight in gold. My mother was cured by R. R. R. in two hours of rheumatism in her shoulder.

W. H. COOPER, of Cooper & Evans.

INTERNALLY.

Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure cramps, spasms, sour stomach, nausea, vomiting, seasickness, palpitation of the heart, chills and fever.

Price 50c Per Bottle. Sold by Druggists.

SLANDERED HER IN PRAYER.

Extraordinary Suit Now Pending in Los Angeles.

Los Angeles, Cal., April 2.—Judge Clark has overruled the demurrer interposed by Rev. J. C. Campbell, in the suit charging him with slandering Miss Tesea L. Kelso, the librarian of the Los Angeles public library.

The basis of the action was a prayer offered by the defendant before his congregation in the First M. E. church in which he said: "Oh! Lord, vouchsafe Thy saving grace to the librarian of the Los Angeles city library and cleanse her of all sin and make her a woman worthy of her office."

Rev. Campbell in his demurrer took the position that his statement was privileged.

The court held that a slander can be perpetrated in the form of prayer as readily as in any other form of speech and that no communication made by parson or priest to his congregation is privileged because of such relation, unless, perhaps, when made in the discharge of his pastoral duties with one subject to the discipline of the church, and then only unless made without malice.

THE INDIANAPOLIS GRAND JURY

Investigating the Riot at the Close of the Legislature.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 2.—The county grand jury has begun an investigation of the riot that took place in the state capitol on the closing night of the session of the late legislature. The first subpoenaes the jury issued ordered are for men who witnessed the scenes at the hall of the house on the night in question. Michael Cain, engineer of the building, told the story of the struggle in the elevator between himself and Secretary King on one side and Representatives Allen, Adams, of Park, and Boardman on the other. He told the jury that if he had not struck Adams, of Park, and forcibly taken the elevator lever from him Secretary King would have been crushed to death. Myron D. King, the governor's private secretary, will be asked to tell his story to the grand jury. Representatives Adams and Allen are also invited to appear.

REPUBLICANS VICTORIOUS.

They Carry Michigan by Over 25,000 Plurality.

Detroit, April 2.—In the election of a justice of the Supreme court and two regents of the university yesterday Michigan Republicans were again easily victorious. The vote was very light throughout the state, not to exceed half the vote of last fall being polled. The indications at a late hour are that Moore (Rep.) defeated McGrath (Dem.), the present incumbent, by 25,000.

The Republican plurality for governor in 1894 was 106,292. The Republican candidates for regents are elected by about similar pluralities.

Reports from the city and township elections thus far show that the Republicans have held their own for the most part. The voters appeared to be apathetic and even the interest of the women in the outcome of the elections of school trustees seems to have been no exception to the rule, as the women's vote as yet shows no increase.

WAGES GO UP.

Coke Operators Are Now Getting a Higher Rate.

Connellsville, Pa., April 2.—Beginning yesterday all the coke operators in the Connellsville region will pay their men the 16 per cent advance announced by the Frick company a couple of weeks ago. A canvass of the whole region failed to develop a single operator who will refuse to pay the new rates.

The fact that not more than half of them posted any notice of the new scale led to the belief among the miners and cokers that their employers would refuse to advance wages until they had disposed of their low priced coke contracts. It is doubtful if the convention to be held at Scottdale today will be held now, since the wages in the region have already been made uniform. Oraganization, however, is the main object of the meeting and it may be a go.

FIRST TIME IN THIRTY YEARS.

The City of Winona Has Elected a Republican Mayor.

Winona, Minn., April 2.—For the first time in 30 years the city of Winona has elected a Republican, Mr. Addison B. Youmans, as mayor. The entire Republican and reform ticket was elected with the two exceptions of alderman in the Fourth ward and assessor. The record of the present council, headed by a Democratic mayor, has been subjected to investigation by a miniature Lexow committee, charges having been preferred of mismanagement of the city's affairs. The committee's report, it is expected, will soon be submitted.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR MILNES

Chosen to Succeed Senator Burrows in Congress.

Kalamazoo, Mich., April 2.—From the returns at hand from the Third congressional district, Lieutenant Governor Milnes is elected to succeed Senator Burrows in Congress. A. M. Todd, who was the candidate of the combined opposition to Milnes, went out of Kalamazoo county with 500 plurality to his credit, as against 1,000 for Burrows last fall. Todd's losses in the other counties, however, will give the election to Milnes by probably upwards of 2,000.

BACK ON THE OLD LINES.

Stubborn Legislators at Dover Will Not Give In.

Dover, Del., April 2.—The Republicans yesterday resumed their original position in the Senatorial contest, only the three candidates who first aspired to the office being voted for. But one ballot was taken, which resulted as follows: Higgins, 9; Addicks, 5; Massey, 4; Ridgeley, 9; Pennewill, 1; Bayard, 1.

DEMOCRATS OF NASHVILLE

Will Demand That Henry Clay Evans be Seated.

St. Louis, April 2.—A Republic special from Nashville says: Two hundred and fifty leading Democrats of this city have signed a call for a mass meeting to declare in favor of seating H. Clay Evans, Republican contestant for the governorship.

Rain in Wisconsin.

Milwaukee, Wis., April 1.—The rain yesterday was general throughout the state. The farmers throughout the state have been praying for this boon, as they are anxious to begin seeding. The last month has been so dry that many were already beginning to fear for this year's crops, but this rain is an assurance that the farmers will be able to plant their grain as early, if not earlier, in this state this year as ever before in its history.

THE REPUBLICAN LEAGUE.

Stirring Call Issued for the Cleveland Convention.

Chicago, April 1.—President Tracey and Secretary Humphrey, of the Republican national league, yesterday issued the following call for the next annual convention of the league:

To the Republican leagues, league clubs and all Republicans:—In compliance with a provision of the constitution of the Republican national league established in annual convention and in accordance with instructions of the last national canvention, and further the eighth annual convention of the Republican league of the United States is hereby called to meet in the city of Cleveland, O., Wednesday, June 19, 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m., and continue its session until its business is completed. It is proposed to take three days for this convention, so that there may be ample time for a full discussion on the questions of special interest to the party at this time.

The ratio of representation will be six delegates at large from each state and territory, four from each Congressional district, and one from each college Republican league in the United States duly represented in the American Republican college league convention at Grand Rapids, Mich., April 5, 1895. The following are ex-officio delegates: The president, secretary and treasurer of the national league, one vice-president and one executive member of the national organization from each state and territory, and the president and secretary of each state and territorial league, making four ex-officio delegates from each. This gives each state a practically ten delegates at large in addition to the four from each Congressional district. The total representation will exceed two thousand delegates, with an equal number of alternates.

The business of the meeting will include reports from the officers of the league, the election of officers, vice-presidents and members of the executive committee for the ensuing year, the designation or reference of the time and place for the next league convention, a general discussion of league club work, party policies and organization, the formation of a plan of campaign, with special reference to the presidential year, and a consideration of such other questions as the convention may deem proper.

A feature of the Democratic administration in its managements of both foreign and domestic affairs has created national distrust, general paralysis in business, has driven capital from the factories and labor into the streets, reduced the revenues of the government and increased its bonded indebtedness. This humiliating condition of national misfortune has eliminated party lines somewhat, as indicated by the unprecedented landslide of 1894, which brings large numbers of protection Democrats and Populists into the Republican ranks. These new allies will find ample room and welcome on the Republican platform, which is broad enough for every patriotic American. The Republican party can stand on its record. It has kept faith with the people of the United States and has protected all their interests, both foreign and domestic. It has demonstrated its ability to manage the affairs of the government successfully, both in war and in peace. We believe the people of the United States now recognize its ability to grapple with, and settle satisfactorily all the great public questions of the day, and to meet any emergencies that may arise.

It is the privilege of the league now, as heretofore, to be first in the field to prepare the way for the next campaign. It is the only political organization that has kept its forces constantly at work since 1887, and with the coming convention proposes to begin at once a campaign of "organization and education" throughout the United States on a platform broad enough to attract from all parties the men who believe that the principles, policies and aspirations of the Republican party are best for the people of the United States. We appeal to the young men of the country, particularly the first voters, to take advantage of the league plan of organization and form young men's clubs with special reference to the campaign of 1896.

Special railroad rates have been secured for the convention and information concerning the same will be supplied by the various state league officials or direct from these headquarters.

COKE WORKERS EXCITED

When Informed That House Rents Had Been Advanced.

Uniontown, Pa., April 2.—The coke workers were greatly excited to-day when informed that the rents of the company's houses had been advanced from 30 to 40 per cent, and the talk of a general strike throughout the region is general. The men claim that the recent advance of 16 per cent. in wages which went into effect yesterday was only a ruse to prevent a strike, as they will not be benefited in the least by it. A convention will be held to-morrow to consider the matter.

Unusual Spring Drouth.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 2.—An unusual spring drouth has just been broken in Indiana and the menace to the crops which has been the source of much worry to the farmers has disappeared. The three days of intermittent rain has this morning resolved itself into a light snow, which melts as fast as it falls. The thermometer has gone down several points.

Money, Crops, Trade.

SUBSTANTIAL IMPROVEMENT IN MANY STAPLE LINES.

The Rise in Prices and Activity of Trade Begins With Raw Materials —Then the Finished Product.

New York, March 30.—R. G. Dun's weekly review of trade says the signs of improvement are all the more satisfactory, because neither accompanied, nor apparently produced, by a speculative craze. Dealings in stocks, cotton and wheat are now attracting all the interest, though these products are all shade stronger. But railroad earnings, bank clearings and industrial indications are more encouraging this week.

It is a remarkable feature that the lifting this year begins at the bottom, so to speak; raw materials are raised before there is any larger demand for their finished product—a thing not often done with success. Hides rose, then leather, and then shoes; cotton rose, and afterwards some cotton goods; coke was advanced and afterwards Bessemer pig. In all the cases it is reasoned that the larger demand for consumption, though yet wanting, must come when it is seen that prices are going up.

Raw cotton has been hoisted until a stronger market for goods resulted in some cases in prices. The tone of the dry goods market has been decidedly improved, though it does not yet appear that rail distribution has correspondingly increased. But stocks of retail dealers are light, and when they feel that prices are bound to rise the demand may grow rapidly.

In the woolen business cancellations in some lines have been startling in magnitude, many mills which supposed their whole product sold finding themselves in great need of customers. This seems to be mainly of low grade goods, inferior quality being the common complaint, but delays through strikes also play a part, while offers of cheap foreign goods are not to be overlooked.

Guesses about the condition of wheat have varied widely this week and prices are not much better, the net advance being 1 1-4 cents. Atlantic exports, flour included, have been 1,391,091 bushels, against 1,466,613 last year, and for the month 6,511,708 bu., against 8,909,734 last year, and meanwhile western receipts for the month have been 7,474,361 bu., against 7,084,513 last year. Corn is a cent lower, while pork is 75 cents per barrel and lard and hogs 15 cents per hundred pounds higher.

The failures this week have been 234 in the United States, against 238 last year, and 42 in Canada, against 30 last year. But the recent increase indicates past rather than recent conditions of unsoundness.

Bradstreet's say the general trade for the third week in succession continues to show evidences of improvement. In no other direction is this so plainly indicated as in the tendency of prices. The better feeling in trade circles, which characterized reports from a number of cities, has become more widespread, and even where no actual gain in movement of staples is reported, increased confidence in a better demand is marked.

IRON TRADE REVIEW.

Better Basis for Business and Advance in Prices.

Cleveland, March 28.—The Iron Trade Review this week will say: The wage advance in the Connellsville region, and the consequent advance in the price of coke, have been followed by several developments contributing to the support of the movement towards a better basis. Within the week the producers of standard Lake Superior bessemer ores have acquainted their customers with the new price basis that is to be maintained on these ores in 1895—an advance of 15 cents a ton from the opening prices of 1894, and some ore has been sold in the past few days at the higher price. Simultaneously as the result of a movement started before the beginning of the year, Western bar iron manufacturers have got together to try to check some of the demoralizing practices that have made that end of the finished material market a weariness to all connected with it. Outside of the iron trade, moreover, the past fortnight has brought more signs of promise than have come together in any equal period in months. The demand for money has increased, and expanding commercial loans have caused a hardening in the rate. The first half of March shows an improvement in railroad earnings over the corresponding period in 1894—very slight, to be sure, but a reversal of the record of preceding months.

Both bessemer pig and billet prices are likely to be uncertain quantities for some time; the liability to reaction from anything more than a moderate advance is generally recognized, in view of the accumulation of stocks and the unsatisfactory condition of rail mill orders books. Yet the tonnage of all classes of mills is larger than at any time in a year, and is steadily increasing. There is even an encouraging report from the foundry end of the market. But iron buying for that interest has been much heavier in March, and has been more general in the past week than in the two months immediately preceding.

LOWER THAN LAST YEAR.

April Crop Report of the Orange Judd Farmer.

Chicago, April 1.—The April crop report of the Orange Judd Farmer makes the condition of wheat 85.3, or two points lower than was reported last year, immediately after the severe March freezing. The plant is but little further advanced than it was in December. A considerable portion of the acreage sown will probably be listed into corn. Condition on the Pacific coast is very high, and if maintained will make a record for the year in matter of yield.

The rains of the last two days may in some measure restore the plant vigor which seems to be lacking.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE,
Toledo, O., April 2, 1895.

The following table shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	April 2.	March 26.
U. S. 5's, coupons	115¾	115
U. S. 5's, registered	115¾	115
U. S. new 5's, coupon	120½	120½
U. S. new 4's, regist'd	112½	112½
U. S. 4's, coupons	111½	112½
U. S. 4's, registered	111½	112½
U. S. 2's, registered	95	96
Pacific 6's of '95	100	100

Condition of the Grain Markets at the Close To-Day.

Note—There are no sessions of the Chicago or St. Louis grain exchanges to-day on account of elections.

As compared with yesterday at New York wheat is ½c lower. There